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A

CONTINUATION

Of the REVEREND

Mr. *WHITEFIELD*'s

JOURNAL,

FROM

His ARRIVAL at *LONDON*,

TO

His DEPARTURE from thence on his Way to *GEORGIA*.

The SECOND EDITION.

LONDON:

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To the Reverend

Mr. GEORGE WHITEFIELD.

I.

BROTHER in CHRIST, and well belov'd,
Attend, and add thy Pray'r to mine;
As AARON call'd, yet inly mov'd,
To miniſter in Things divine.

II.

Faithful, and often own'd of GOD,
Veſſel of Grace, by JESUS us'd;
Stir up the Gift on thee beſtow'd,
The Gift by hallow'd Hands transfus'd.

III.

Fully thy heavenly Miſſion prove,
And make thy own Election ſure;
Rooted in Faith, and Hope, and Love,
Active to work, and firm t'endure.

IV.

Scorn to contend with Fleſh and Blood,
And trample on ſo mean a Foe;
By ſtronger Fiends in vain withſtood,
Dauntleſs to nobler Conqueſts go.

V.

Go where the darkeſt Tempeſt low'rs,
Thy Foes triumphant Wreſtler foil;
Thrones, Principalities, and Powers,
Engage, o'ercome, and take the Spoil.

VI.

The Weapons of thy Warfare take,
With Truth and Meekneſs arm'd ride on;
Mighty, through God, Hell's Kingdom ſhake,
Satan's ſtrong Holds, through God, pull down.

VII.

Humble each vain aſpiring Boaſt,
Intenſely for GOD's Glory burn;
Strongly declare the Sinner loſt,
Self-righteouſneſs o'erturn, o'erturn.

VIII.

Tear the bright Idol from his Shrine,
Nor ſuffer him on Earth to dwell;
T'uſurp the Place of Blood Divine,
But chaſe him to his native Hell.

IX.

Be all into Subjection brought,
The Pride of Man let Faith abaſe;
And captivate his every Thought,
And force him *to be ſav'd by Grace.*

CHARLES WESLEY.

A

CONTINUATION

OF

Mr. *WHITEFIELD's*

JOURNAL, &c.

LONDON.

FRIDAY, December 8. About Noon I reached *London*, was received with much Joy by my Chriſtian Friends, and joined with them in Pſalms and Thankſgiving for my ſafe Arrival. My Heart was greatly enlarged hereby.

In the Evening went to a truly Chriſtian Society in *Fetter-lane*, and perceived God had greatly watered the Seed ſown by my Miniſtry, when laſt at *London*. *The Lord increaſe it more and more.*

Saturday, December 9. Waited this Morning on the Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*, and the Biſhop of *London*, and met with a favourable Reception.

Sunday, December 10. When I was on Board the *Mary*, thoſe particular Parts of the Book of *Jeremiah*, which relate to the Oppoſition he met with from the Falſe Prophets, were deeply impreſſed upon my Soul. And now I begin to ſee the Wiſdom of God in it. For five Churches have been already denied me; and

ſome of the Clergy, if poſſible, would oblige me to depart out of theſe Coaſts. *But I rejoyce in this Oppoſition, it being a certain Sign, that a more effectual Door will be opened, ſince there are ſo many Adverſaries.*

However, I had an Opportunity of preaching in the Morning at St. *Hellens*, and at *Iſlington* in the Afternoon, to large Congregations indeed, with great Demonſtration of the Spirit, and with Power.

Here ſeems to be a great pouring out of the Spirit; and many, who were awakened by my Preaching a Year ago, are now grown ſtrong Men in *Chriſt*, by the Miniſtrations of my dear Friends and Fellow-Labourers, *John* and *Charles Weſley*. *Bleſſed be God, I rejoyce in the coming of the Kingdom of his dear Son.*

The old Doctrine about Juſtification by Faith only, I found much revived, and many Letters had been ſent concerning it to me, all which, I providentially miſſed of. For now, I come unprejudiced, and can the more eaſily ſee who is in the right. And who dares aſſert that we are not juſtified in the Sight of God, merely by an Act of Faith in *Jeſus Chriſt*, without any Regard to Works paſt, preſent, or to come?

In the Evening I went to *Fetter-lane* Society, where we had (what might not improperly be called) a Love-Feaſt, eating a little Bread and Water, and ſpending about two Hours in Singing and Prayers, and I found my Heart greatly united with the Brethren. *Surely a primitive Spirit is reviving amongſt us. May God knit my Heart to theirs more and more!*

Sunday, December 24. Preached twice, and went in the Evening to *Crooked-lane* Society, where God enabled me to withſtand ſeveral Perſons, who cavilled againſt the Doctrine of the New Birth. But the Paſſion, wherewith they oppoſe, is a Demonſtration, that they themſelves have not experienced it. *Lord make them partakers of it, for thy dear Son's Sake.*

After I left *Crooked-lane*, I went and expounded to a Company at Mr. *B*—'s, in *Little-Britain*; then I went

to

to another Love-Feaſt at *Fetter-lane*; and, it being *Chriſtmas-Eve*, continued till near Four in the Morning in Prayer, Pſalms, and Thankſgiving, with many truly Chriſtian Brethren; and my Heart was much enlarged and full of Love.— God gave me a great Spirit of Supplication. *Adored be his free Grace in* Chriſt Jeſus, Amen *and* Amen.

Monday, *Dec.* 25. About Four went and prayed, and expounded to another Society in *Redcroſs-ſtreet*, conſiſting of near two or three hundred People, and the Room was exceeding hot. I had been watching unto Prayer all Night, yet God vouchſafed ſo to fill me with his Bleſſed Spirit, that I ſpoke with as great Power as ever I did in my Life. My Body was weak, but I found a ſupernatural Strength, and the Truth of that Saying, *When I am weak, then I am ſtrong*.

At Six I went to *Crutched Fryar*'s Society, and expounded as well as I could, but perceived myſelf a little oppreſſed with Drowſineſs. *How does the corruptible Body weigh down the Soul! When ſhall I be delivered from the Burden of this Fleſh?*

Preached thrice, and aſſiſted in adminiſtring the Sacrament the ſame Day without going to ſleep. God will make his Power to be known in me.— This Day 24 Years, was I baptiſed, Lord! to what little Purpoſe have I lived? However, I ſealed my Baptiſmal Covenant with my dear Saviour's moſt bleſſed Body and Blood, and truſt in his Strength I ſhall keep and perform it. *Amen*, *Amen*.

Saturday, *December* 30. Preached nine Times this Week, and expounded near 18 Times, with great Power and Enlargement.— Bleſſed be God! I am every Moment employed from Morning 'till Midnight. —There's no End of People's coming and ſending to me, and they ſeem more and more deſirous, like Newborn Babes, to be fed with the ſincere Milk of the Word.— What a great Work has been wrought in the

Hearts of many within this Twelvemonth! — Now know I, that though Thouſands might come at firſt out of Curioſity, yet God has prevented and quickened them by his free Grace.—*Oh that I could be humble and thankful!*

Glory be to God that he fills me continually, not only with Peace, but alſo Joy in the Holy Ghoſt.— Before my Arrival, I thought I ſhould envy my Brethrens Succeſs in the Miniſtry; but Bleſſed be God, I rejoyce in it, and am glad to ſee *Chriſt*'s Kingdom come, whatſoever Inſtruments God ſhall make Uſe of to bring it about.— Sometimes I perceive myſelf deſerted for a little while, and much oppreſſed, eſpecially before preaching, but Comfort ſoon after flows in.— The Kingdom of God is within me. *Oh! free Grace in* Chriſt!

Sunday, December 31. Preached twice to large Congregations, eſpecially in the Afternoon, at *Spittlefields*. — I had a great Hoarſeneſs upon me, and was deſerted before I went up into the Pulpit; but God ſtrengthened me to ſpeak, ſo as to be heard by all.

After I left *Spittlefields*, my Cold being very great, I deſpaired of ſpeaking much more that Night. — But God enabled me to expound to two Companies in *Southwark*, and I was never more enlarged in Prayer in my whole Life.— Theſe Words, "And the Power "of the Lord was preſent to heal them," were much preſſed upon my Soul, and indeed I believe it was. For many were prick'd to the Heart, and *felt* themſelves to be Sinners. *Oh that all the World knew and felt that!*

Monday, January 1. Received the Holy Sacrament, preached twice, and expounded twice, and found this to be the happieſt *New-Year's-Day* that I ever yet ſaw. Oh! What Mercies has the Lord ſhewn me ſince this Time Twelvemonth! And yet I ſhall ſee greater Things than theſe. *Oh that my Heart may be prepared*

to

to ſee them! Oh that my old Things may paſs away, and all Things become new!

Had a Love-Feaſt with our Brethren at *Fetter-lane*, and ſpent the whole Night in cloſe Prayer, Pſalms, and Thankſgivings.— God ſupported me without ſleep. *Oh that our Deſpiſers were Partakers of our Joys!*

Tueſday, *January* 3. Staid at Home on purpoſe to receive thoſe, who wanted to conſult me.—*Bleſſed be God*, from ſeven in the Morning till three in the Afternoon, People came, ſome telling me what God had done for their Souls, and others crying out, *What ſhall we do to be ſaved?* Being obliged to go out after this, I referred ſeveral 'till *Thurſday*.— God enabled me to give them Anſwers of Peace! How does God work by my unworthy Hands! His Mercies melt me down. *Oh that I was thankful!*

Thurſday, *January* 4. Though my Cold continued, and I feared it would prevent my ſpeaking, yet God enabled me to expound with extraordinary Power in a private Society; and then to preach at *Wapping Chapel*, ſo that the Word pierced the Hearers Souls; and afterwards I expounded and prayed for an Hour and an half with great Power and Demonſtration of the Spirit, and my Heart was full of God. *How immediately does Jeſus Chriſt reward me for my poor Services! Aſſoon as my daily Work is done, he ſays, Enter thou into the Joy of thy Lord; He commands, and it is done.*

Friday, *January* 5. Held a Conference at *Iſlington*, concerning ſeveral Things of very great Importance, with ſeven true Miniſters of *Jeſus Chriſt*, deſpiſed *Methodiſts*, whom God has brought together from the *Eaſt* and the *Weſt*, the *North* and the *South*.— What we were in doubt about, after Prayer, we determined by Lot, and every Thing elſe was carried on with great Love, Meekneſs, and Devotion.— We continued

in Faſting and Prayer 'till three o'Clock, and then parted with a full Conviction that God was going to do great Things among us. *Oh that we may be any way inſtrumental to his Glory! That he would make us Veſſels pure and holy, meet for our Maſter's Uſe!*

Expounded twice afterwards in *London* with great Power, and then was much enlarged for near an Hour in Prayer, in *Fetter-lane* Society.— The Spirit of Supplication increaſes in my Heart daily.— *May it encreaſe ever more and more!*

Did not find the Pity I ought, upon ſeeing a Brother full of Self-love. *Lord enlarge my narrow Heart, and give me that Charity which rejoyces not in Iniquity, but in the Truth.*— Perceived ſomething a little bordering on Envy towards my Brother *H.* — I find more and more that true Humility conſiſts in being ſubmiſſive to thoſe, who are a little above, or a little below us.— *Oh when ſhall I come to rejoyce in others Gifts and Graces as much as in my own! I am reſolved to wreſtle with* Jeſus Chriſt, *by Faith and Prayer 'till he thus bleſſes me.*

Saturday, January 6. Preached ſix times this Week, and ſhould have preached a ſeventh time, but one Miniſter would not permit me; which cauſed me to pray for him moſt earneſtly. *Bleſſed be God I can ſay, I love mine Enemies.*

Expounded twice or thrice every Night this Week. The Holy Ghoſt ſo powerfully worked upon my Hearers, pricking their Hearts, and melting them into ſuch Floods of Tears, that a ſpiritual Man ſaid, He never ſaw the like before.—God is with me of a truth. Adored be his unmerited Goodneſs, I find his Grace quickening me more and more every Day. My Underſtanding is more enlightened, my Affections more enflamed, and my Heart full of Love towards God and Man.—*Oh! that the Scoffers of theſe laſt Days were not only almoſt, but altogether ſuch as I am, except theſe indwelling Corruptions!*

Sunday,

Sunday, January 7. Preached twice to day, and expounded with great Power to three Societies, one of which I never viſited before.—*God grant I may purſue the Method of expounding and praying extempore. I find God bleſſes it more and more.*

Had another Love-Feaſt, and ſpent the whole Night in Prayer and Thankſgiving at *Fetter-lane*.—There was a great pouring out of the Spirit amongſt the Brethren; but I cannot ſay I was ſo full of Joy as the laſt Night we ſpent together.

Monday, January 8. Though I ſat up all Night, yet God carried me through the Work of the Day with about an Hour's Sleep.—Expounded in the Evening, and confuted a virulent Oppoſer of the Doctrine of the New Birth, and Juſtification by Faith only.—But what can be ſaid to thoſe that will not be convinced? *Lord, open thou their Hearts and Eyes.*

Spent the Remainder of the Evening with our Bands, which are little Combinations of ſix or more Chriſtians meeting together to compare their Experiences.—— *Build ye up one another, even as alſo ye do.—Confeſs your Faults one to another, and pray for one another, that ye may be healed.*

Tueſday, January 10. Stayed at home again to day to talk with thoſe that came to conſult me, and found that God has awakened ſeveral, and excited in them a Hunger and Thirſt after Righteouſneſs by my Sermon on the *Power of Chriſt's Reſurrection*, and *Have ye received the Holy Ghoſt?* Every Day I hear of ſomebody or another quickened to a Senſe of the divine Life.—*Oh what abundant Reaſon have I to be thankful!*

This Evening I preached a Sermon at *Great St. Hellens*, for erecting a Church for the *Saltzburghers*, and collected thirty-three Pounds! *Bleſſed be God!* The People gave moſt readily, many wiſhing they had more to give; *for which we afterwards prayed and gave Thanks.*

OXFORD.

OXFORD.

Wedneſday, January 11. Slept about three Hours, roſe at five, ſet out at ten, and reached *Oxford* by five in the Evening. As I entered the City, I called to mind the Mercies I had received ſince I left it. They are more than I am able to expreſs. *Oh that my Heart may be melted down by a Senſe of them*, Amen, *Lord* Jeſus!— Spent the Remainder of the Evening very agreeably with ſeveral Chriſtian Friends.— *May God ſanctify our Meeting!*

Friday, January 12. Breakfaſted with ſixteen or ſeventeen Chriſtian Brethren; expounded and read Prayers at the Caſtle to many devout Souls. Afterwards I waited on the Biſhop of *Glouceſter*, who received me very kindly.—Waited on the Maſter of *Pembroke*; afterwards on the Arch-deacon.— Went to publick Worſhip at *Pembroke*.— Supp'd, prayed, and ſung Pſalms with a Room full of Brethren at Mr. *F*—'s; then adjourned to *Corpus Chriſti* College, where God aſſiſted me to talk clearly of the New Birth, and Juſtification by Faith alone, with one that oppoſed it.— *Lord, open thou our Eyes, that we may prove what is that acceptable and perfect Will of God!*— Received the Holy Sacrament at *St. Mary's*, expounded with great Power at Mr. *F*—'s, went with the other Candidates for Holy Orders to ſubſcribe to the Articles, and ſecretly prayed that we all might have our Names written in the Book of Life.— Drank Tea with a well-diſpoſed Gentleman Commoner, and had cloſe Converſation with many others at *Corpus Chriſti* College.— I enjoyed great Tranquility of Soul, and had much Reaſon to bleſs God for ſending me to the Univerſity. *Oh! that I may be prepared for receiving the Holy Ghoſt to morrow by the Impoſition of Hands. Amen, Lord Jeſus, Amen.*

Sunday,

Sunday, January 14. This, bleſſed be God, has been a Day of fat Things.—Roſe in the Morning, and prayed and ſung Pſalms luſtily, and with a good Courage; and afterwards was ordained Prieſt at *Chriſt's Church*. Before, I was a little diſſipated, but at Impoſition of Hands, my Mind was in an humble Frame, and I received Grace in the holy Sacrament.—That I might begin to make proof of my Miniſtry, I preached, and adminiſtred the Sacrament at the Caſtle; and preached in the Afternoon at *St. Albans* to a crowded Congregation.—The Church was ſurrounded with Gownſ-men of all Degrees, who, contrary to their Cuſtom, ſtood attentive at the Windows during my Sermon.—God enabled me to preach with the Demonſtration of the Spirit, and with Power, and quite took away my Hoarſeneſs, ſo that I could lift up my Voice like a Trumpet.—After Sermon, I joined in giving Thanks to our good God for all the Mercies he had conferred upon me; then I read Prayers at *Carfax*, expounded to a large and devout Company both of Men and Women at a private Houſe, and ſpent the Remainder of the Evening with thirteen more, where God gave me great Cheerfulneſs of Spirit.

LONDON.

Monday, January 15. Took a moſt affectionate Leave of my dear *Oxon* Brethren, ſet out at Seven, reached *London* by Five, ſpent the Evening in anſwering ſome Letters, eſpecially one from *Howel Harris*, an Inſtrument, under God, of doing much good in *Wales*.—Read a Pamphlet wrote againſt me by a Clergyman, I bleſs God, without any Emotion; prayed moſt heartily for the Author; opened the Corruptions of my Heart to my Brethren in Bands, and felt great Peace conſequent thereupon.

Tueſday, January 16. After much Oppoſition, read Prayers, and preached to a thronged and affected

Audience at *St. Helens*.— After this, I expounded twice to two Companies, and prayed by Name for the Author of the Pamphlet; left my Auditors in Tears, and went home full of Love and Joy and Peace which paſſeth all Underſtanding.—*Oh that He felt what I do! Happy, unſpeakably happy, would he then be!*

Wedneſday, January, 17. Din'd with and convinced ſeveral that were prejudiſed againſt extempore Prayer. —Waited on the Truſtees, and was moſt kindly received.—Afterwards much aſſiſted in expounding twice at Mr. *C*——'s.—*The more I am oppoſed, the more God enlightens my Underſtanding. So it was formerly, ſo it is now.*—Spent the Remainder of the Evening at *Fetter-lane* Society; and God enabled me to tell of ſome Experiences, which I hope comforted their Hearts.

Thurſday, January 18. Perceived myſelf much diſordered, ſo that I was obliged to lie down to ſleep. But afterwards God greatly enlarged my Heart, and enabled me to expound to two Societies. I made a Collection for two poor Houſe-keepers.—*I find Action is the beſt Way to take all Oppreſſion off the Spirits. God will meet and bleſs us when doing his Work.*

Friday, January 19. Did ſome neceſſary Buſineſs for *Georgia*, and ſpent the Afternoon in viſiting ſome diſſenting Brethren, who are Chriſtians indeed. *But, as ſuch, I acknowledge all who love our Lord Jeſus in Sincerity and Truth.*

Saturday, January 20. Preached three Times this Week, and expounded to about ſixteen thronged Companies, wherein God gave me great Power and Succeſs.—Had many Contributions ſent me in for the Orphan-houſe.

Sunday, January 21. Went this Morning and received the Sacrament at the Hands of the Miniſter who

who wrote againſt me. Bleſſed be God I do not feel the leaſt Reſentment againſt, but a Love for him. For I believe he has a Zeal for God, though, in my Opinion, not according to Knowledge. *Oh that I could do him any good!*

Preached twice with great Power and Clearneſs in my Voice to two thronged Congregations, eſpecially in the Afternoon, when I believe near a thouſand People were in the Churchyard, and hundreds more returned Home that could not come in. *Thus God magnifies his Power, moſt when moſt oppoſed.*

Expounded twice afterwards, where the People preſſed moſt vehemently to hear the Word.—God enabled me to ſpeak with the Demonſtration of the Spirit, and with Power, and the Remainder of the Evening, filled me with a humble Senſe of his infinite Mercies. *I think I am never more humble than when exalted.—By the Grace of God I am what I am. Oh that I could be thankful!*

Monday, January 22. Spent all the Day in neceſſary Buſineſs for my poor Flock, and in going about doing good. In the Evening I expounded to three ſeveral Societies, one of which was the moſt polite I ever yet ſaw; but God enabled me to ſpeak upon the Doctrine of the New Birth; and however ſome might mock, yet others, I believe, were affected, eſpecially three Quakers, who afterwards came and paid me a viſit, and glorified God on my Behalf.—*Oh how thankful, how humble ought I to be!—God fills me with Love Peace and Joy in the Holy Ghoſt.—Such is his Free Grace in* Chriſt Jeſus!

Tueſday, January 23. Staid at Home to Day as uſual, to receive People, and ſtill had the Comfort of hearing many coming to me, who have been awakened to a Senſe of the New-Birth. *What Reaſon have I to bleſs God for ſending me to* England! *How does he daily ſet his*

Seal to my Miniſtry! Praiſe him all the Hoſt of his, let every Thing that hath Breath praiſe the Lord.

Received a Packet of Letters from my dear Friend *H—m*, by which I find the infinite Wiſdom of God more and more, in ſending me to *England*.—The poor People of *Savannah* love me ſtill moſt affectionately. But the Colony ſeems to be at a low Ebb.— *Poor* Georgia! *When thou art univerſally deſpiſed, and quite deſpaireſt of human Help*, then *will God manifeſt his mighty Arm in thy Salvation.*

Read Prayers and preached at St. *Helens*, with great Power to a crowded and attentive Audience.—Was enabled to expound to two Companies, and collected above Forty Shillings for the Orphan-houſe of *Georgia*. I could wiſh to have it built with Mites.—*Oh how does the Holy Ghoſt cauſe me to joy in God! How does he bring me acquainted more and more with his faithful Servants! Not unto me, O Lord; not unto me, but to thy Name be the Glory!*

Wedneſday, January 24. Preached a Charity Sermon, went to *Newington* to ſee Dr. *Watts*, and returned in the Evening and expounded with Power to two Companies. —Wrote ſeveral Letters to my Friends at *Savannah*, and was filled with the Holy Ghoſt; and *Oh that all that deny the Promiſe of the Father, might thus receive it themſelves!*

Thurſday, January 25. Received the Sacrament at *Bow*, where four of my Oppoſers adminiſtred; one of whom was the Perſon that wrote the ſelf-anſwering Pamphlet againſt me. At firſt a Thought darted into my Mind that they were of a perſecuting Spirit, but I ſoon checked it, and was filled with Love towards them. *God grant they may be like minded towards me.*

At two in the Afternoon read Prayers and preached at *Chriſt-Church, Spittlefields*, for the Orphan-houſe.—The Congregation was not ſo large as might be expected; and that of the pooreſt Sort, ſo that I began to doubt;

doubt. But wherefore did I fear? For God enabled me to preach with Power, and twenty-five Pounds were collected, to our great Surprise, and to the Glory of our Great and Good God; for which we kneeled down and gave most hearty Thanks.

This done, I went and gave a Word or two of Exhortation, and prayed to a Company that waited for me. Then I expounded with uncommon Power to another Society in *Leadenhall-street*, and collected very near five Pounds for the Orphan-house. *Blessed be God through* Christ.

About Eight I went to another Society, after Nine to a third, at both which I spoke with the Demonstration of the Spirit, and made Collections for the Orphan-house, and was filled with the Holy Ghost, which very much strengthened my Body, and made my Feet like Hart's Feet. *The Strength God gives me would surprise me, did I not know what a Gracious Master I serve.*

Received a Letter from *Edinburgh*, from a truly pious Gentleman, who tells me his Heart was knit to me most strongly, upon the reading of my Journal. *How many are there, whom I know not, praying for me in secret! Surely God intends to bring mighty Things to pass.—Is not his Strength made perfect in Weakness?*

Friday, January 26. Waited upon an opposing Clergyman, and had a Conference with him of near two Hours. His grand Objection was against our private Societies, and using extempore Prayer, which he grounded on the Authority of the Canons, and the Act of *Charles* II. In Answer, I shewed that that Act was entirely levelled against seditious schismatical Meetings, contrary to the Church of *England*, which confines us to a Form in publick Worship only. He replied, that ours was publick Worship; but this I deny. For ours were Societies never intended to be set up in Opposition to the publick Worship, by Law established; but

but only in imitation of the primitive Chriſtians, who continued daily with one Accord in the Temple, and yet in Fellowſhip building up one another, and exhorting one another from Houſe to Houſe. Went with Mr. *Seward* to *Bexly*, about ten Miles off *London*, where I preached to a large Congregation, to their great Comfort, and afterwards ſpent the Evening moſt delightfully in religious Converſation, and in ſinging Pſalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs with Mr. *De la mot*'s Family, who ſeem almoſt with one Accord ready to receive *Jeſus Chriſt*. *A happier Houſhold have I ſeldom found, or one that more reſembles that of* Martha, Mary, *and their Brother* Lazarus.

Saturday, *January* 27. Slept but little to Night, as well as the Night before, but was much ſtrengthened without it by the Holy Spirit. Roſe about Five, ſpent above an Hour moſt agreeably in Prayer, ſinging and reading the Scriptures with the Church in Mr. *Delamot*'s Houſe; ſome of whom, after the Example of their Lord, paſſed the whole Night in the ſame delightful Employment.

Came to *London* about Nine in the Morning, and expounded twice in *Beech-lane*, where I believe near ſeven hundred People were preſent; collected five Pounds for the Orphan-houſe.

Had extraordinary Comforts this Week, heard much of what God has done abroad for me in other Places, where I am not known in the Fleſh, and deſired greatly to be humble and thankful.

Received the Sacrament at *Crooked-lane*, but was a little diſſipated; however, I found I received *Chriſt*, and fed on him in my Heart, by Faith with Thankſgiving. Afterwards went and preached at *Ironmongers* Almshouſes at St. *Catherine*'s in the Afternoon; afterwards expounded to two large Companies in the *Minories*, with ſuch Demonſtration of the Spirit as I never ſpoke with before.—I offered *Jeſus Chriſt* freely to Sinners, and many, I believe, were truly pricked to the Heart.

Now,

Now, my Friends, your Prayers are heard, God has given me a double Portion of his Spirit indeed.— *Oh free Grace in* Chriſt Jeſus.—*With what Love, Peace, and Joy does God fill this Soul of mine!—Lord I am not worthy, but thy Mercies in* Chriſt Jeſus *are infinite.*

Monday, Jan. 29. Expounded twice, and ſat up 'till near One in the Morning, with my honoured Brother and Fellow-labourer, *John Weſley*, in Conference with two Clergymen of the Church of *England*, and ſome other ſtrong Oppoſers of the Doctrine of the New Birth.—God enabled me with great Simplicity to declare what he had done for my Soul, which made them look upon me as a Madman. *We ſpeak what we do know, and teſtify that we have ſeen, and they receive not our Witneſs. Now therefore I am fully convinced there is a fundamental Difference between us and them. They believe only an outward* Chriſt, *we farther believe that he muſt be inwardly formed in our Hearts alſo. But the natural Man receiveth not the Things of the Spirit of God, for they are Fooliſhneſs unto him; neither can he know them, becauſe they are ſpiritually diſcerned.*

Tueſday, Jan. 30. Preached at *Duke's-Place* and St. *Helens*, to crouded Audiences, and afterwards expounded twice on *Dowgate-hill*, where the People preſſed mightily to come in. The Miniſter of the Pariſh threatens the Maſter of the Houſe with a Proſecution, though it will be hard for him to prove ſuch Societies any ways contrary to the Laws either of God or Man.

GRAVESEND.

Wedneſday, January 31. Slept about two Hours, roſe at Three in the Morning, and went with ſome Chriſtian Friends in a Boat to *Graveſend*, where I have been long expected.—God inclined the Miniſters Hearts to let me have the Uſe of both the Pulpits, and I preached

I preached and read Prayers at Three in the Afternoon at the Church without the Town; and did the ſame at the Church in the Town, and the People, as elſewhere, hung upon me to hear the Word of God. —*God is with me wherever I go.*

Thurſday, February 1. Read Prayers and expounded on the third of St. *John*; expounded at a private Houſe in the Afternoon, and read Prayers and expounded a third Time on the Converſion of St. *Paul* in the Evening.—I had great Freedom of Speech, was filled with exceeding great Joy, at the Conſideration of what great Things God yet continues to do for my Soul; and yet I ſhall ſee greater Things than theſe.

I ſpent the Remainder of the Evening in ſinging Hymns, and religious Converſation; took Boat about Eleven, ſpoke Warmly to the Paſſengers, and came to *London* rejoycing about Five in the Morning. *The Lord preſerve my going out, and my coming in, from this Time forth for evermore.*

L O N D O N.

Friday, February 2. Slept about two Hours, roſe and went and preached at *Iſlington*, and collected twenty-two Pounds for my Orphan-houſe.

Had a great Number of Communicants, and was told my preaching was attended with uncommon Power. This is the firſt Time I have preached without Notes, (for when I preached at *Deptford* and *Graveſend*, I only repeated a written Sermon) but I find myſelf now, as it were, conſtrained to do it.

Expounded in the Evening, and collected three Pounds for the Orphan-houſe, at Mr. *Abbot*'s; preached extempore with great Freedom at *Wapping-Chapel*; then expounded to another Society, and returned Home without Fatigue or Wearineſs. *How does God deal with me! He gives me a Heaven upon Earth, and makes my Heart*

Heart leap'd for Joy almoſt continually.—*Oh that all who now oppoſe it, were partakers of this Joy!*

Saturday, February 23. Staid at Home this Day on purpoſe to ſettle my private Affairs; and, bleſſed be God, did it greatly to my Satisfaction.—Was very much compoſed in Spirit, began a new Society at the Houſe of Mr. *M—n*; and was much aſſiſted in expounding twice at *Beech-lane* to two Companies, making in all near a thouſand People.—Viſited a ſick Brother, came home full of Peace, and Love, and Joy in the Holy Ghoſt.

Near nine Times has God enabled me to preach this Week, and to expound 12 or 14 Times; near forty Pounds, I believe, have been collected for the Orphan-houſe.—*I find I gain greater Light and Knowledge, by preaching extempore.—So that I fear I ſhould quench the Spirit, did I not go on to ſpeak as he gives me Utterance.*

Sunday, February 4. Had a comfortable Night's Reſt; was warmed much by talking to an almoſt Chriſtian, that came to aſk me certain Queſtions.—Preached in the Morning at St. *George's in the Eaſt*, collected eighteen Pounds for the Orphan-houſe, and had, I believe, 600 Communicants, which highly offended the officiating Curate. *Poor Man, I pitied, and prayed for him ſincerely.*

Preached again at *Chriſt-Church*, *Spittlefields*, gave Thanks, and ſung Pſalms at a private Houſe: Went thence to St. *Margaret's*, *Weſtminſter*; but ſomething breaking belonging to the Coach, could not get thither 'till the middle of Prayers.—Went through the People to the Miniſter's Pew, but finding it locked, I returned to the Veſtry till the *Sexton* could be found. Being there informed that another Miniſter intended to preach, I deſired ſeveral Times that I might go Home: My Friends would by no means conſent,

telling me I was appointed by the Truſtees to preach, and that if I did not, the People would go out of the Church; at my Requeſt, ſome went to the Truſtees, Churchwardens, and Miniſter; and whilſt I was waiting for an Anſwer, and the laſt Pſalm ſinging, a Man came with a Wan in his Hand, whom I took for the proper Church-Officer, and told me I was to preach; I, not doubting but the Miniſter was ſatisfied, followed him to the Pulpit: And God enabled me to preach with greater Power than I had done all the Day before.

After this, prayed with, and gave a Word or two of Exhortation to a Company that waited for me, then took a little bodily Refreſhment, and then went to a Love-Feaſt in *Fetter-lane*, where I ſpent the whole Night in watching unto Prayer, and diſcuſſing ſeveral important Points with many truly Chriſtian Friends. About Four in the Morning we went all together and broke Bread at a poor ſick Siſter's Room, and ſo we parted, I hope, in a Spirit not unlike that of the primitive Chriſtians.

This has been a Sabbath indeed! How has God owned me before near Twelve thouſand People this Day.—How has he ſtrengthened my Body! How has he filled and ſatisfied my Soul. Now know I, that I did receive the Holy Ghoſt at Impoſition of Hands.—For, I feel it as much as Eliſha *did, when* Elijah *dropped his Mantle. Nay, others ſee it alſo; and my Oppoſers, would they but ſpeak, cannot but confeſs that God is with me of a Truth. Wherefore then do they fight againſt God?*

Monday, February 5. Went about gathering for my poor Flock, had a little Time to write my Journal, was ſomewhat weak part of the Day, but grew ſtrong by expounding to four Companies at Night. *I always get Strength by working. What great Things has God done for my Soul! Oh that I could praiſe him with my whole Heart!*

Tueſday,

Tueſday, February 6. Was refreſhed much this Morning, and found that the Sleep of a labouring Man was ſweet.—Waited on the Biſhop of *Glouceſter* with Brother *John Weſley*, and received his Lordſhip's liberal Benefaction for *Georgia*.

Went to St. *Helen*'s, where *Satan* withſtood me greatly. For on a ſudden I was deſerted, and my Strength went from me.—But I thought it was the Devil's doing, and therefore was reſolved to reſiſt him ſtedfaſt in the Faith. Accordingly, though I was exceeding ſick in reading the Prayers, and almoſt unable to ſpeak when I entred the Pulpit, yet God gave me Courage to begin, and before I had done I waxed warm and ſtrong in Spirit, and offered *Jeſus Chriſt* freely to all that would lay hold on him by Faith. Many, I believe, were touched to the Quick: For they ſeemed to feel what was ſpoken, and ſaid hearty and loud *Amens* to my Sentences. The Church was greatly thronged, and after I had done, Prayers were put up on all Sides for my ſafe Journey and return.—*Surely theſe are not curious Hearers! If they are, why do they follow more and more for ſuch a Continuance? No, many Converſions have been wrought in their Hearts. God has ſet his Seal to my Miniſtry, and I truſt they will be my Joy and Crown of rejoycing in the Day of the Lord* Jeſus.—*Oh the Riches of God's free Grace in* Chriſt *to the Chief of Sinners! Oh that I fully felt the Senſe of theſe Words!*

After this the People waited in great Companies to ſee and follow me; but I got from them by going out at a back Door. *Perhaps hereafter I may be let out in the ſame Manner to eſcape the Fury of mine Enemies. As my good God pleaſes.*

In coming along I perceived myſelf more and more ſtrengthened, and was much comforted in reading a Letter ſent me by an excellent Saint, who loves me in the Bowels of *Jeſus Chriſt*. About Nine at Night I expounded with great Enlargement at *Dowgate-hill* to a moſt crowded Audience. Tongue cannot expreſs what Power God gave me, or how the Hearts of the

poor People were affected. They ſighed and mourned, and wept ſorely, when I mentioned my Departure from them, though but for a Seaſon. I exhorted them particularly not to forſake the aſſembling themſelves together, notwithſtanding the People of the Houſe had been threatned with a Proſecution.—But ſo far as our Oppoſers are permitted to go, ſhall they go, but no farther. I never was more oppoſed, never met with ſo great Succeſs, never was filled with ſuch a Portion of God's holy Spirit.—My Dear Chriſtian Friends waited, at my coming Home, to ſalute me. —God filled me with Love and Joy, and I waxed ſtronger and ſtronger in Spirit, to their and my own unſpeakable Comfort in *Chriſt Jeſus our Lord. All Love, all Glory be to the Ever Bleſſed Trinity, now and for evermore.* Amen.

Wedneſday, February. 7. Spent the Morning in providing Things for my Journey, and taking leave of my dear Chriſtian Friends, whom I love as my own Soul.—Had ſeveral Preſents made me by ſuch as God had worked upon by my Miniſtry; and after having prayed and ſung Pſalms in ſeveral Chriſtian Houſes, about Two I ſet out for *Windſor*, deſiring to be thankful for thoſe marvellous great Kindneſſes God had ſhewn me in this City. I perceived my Heart ſo nearly knit to my dear Friends, that was it the Divine Will, I ſhould gladly continue here. But I muſt go into every Place and City where I have been already, for therefore am I ſent. *Lord, ſend thy Angel before me to prepare my Way. But wherefore ſhould I doubt, ſince ſo many thouſands are continually praying for me? The good Lord pour down upon them the choiceſt of his Bleſſings!*

WINDSOR.

Got hither about Six in the Evening, and was joyfully received by ſeveral Chriſtian Friends, who were waiting

waiting for me.—About Seven I was taken very ill indeed, but God ſtrengthened me to go out, and I expounded with great Freedom and Power in the School-houſe to a great Number of People, who were appriſed of my coming, and, I believe, *felt* what I ſpoke; for ſome wept, and many expreſſed their Thankfulneſs for my Expoſition. *Not unto me, O Lord, not unto me, but unto thy Name be all the Glory.*

Being much refreſhed by talking for God, I ſpent the Remainder of the Evening in writing to ſome dear Chriſtian Friends, and in ſinging, praying, and converſing with others, as likewiſe with the People of the Inn where we lodged.

Thurſday, Feb. 8. Breakfaſted, prayed, and ſung a Hymn at the Houſe of Mr. *D*—'s, who kindly invited both me and my Friends.—Some other Perſons ſent for me to their Houſes, and, I believe, much good might be done here. But I muſt not ſtay by the Way. *Lord, I come: Only I beſeech thee open an effectual Door for preaching thy Goſpel, whitherſoever thou ſhalt ſend me. Even ſo Lord* Jeſus. Amen.

I find much Service might be done to Religion on Journeys, if we have but Courage to ſhew ourſelves Chriſtians in all Places: Others ſing *Songs* in publick Houſes, Why ſhould not we ſing *Pſalms*? And when we give the Servants Money, why may we not with that give them a little Book, and ſome good Advice? I know by Experience it is very beneficial.—*God grant this may be always my Practice!*

BASINGSTOKE.

Left *Windſor* about Ten in the Morning, dined at *Bagſhot*, and reached *Baſingſtoke* at Five in the Evening.—Not meeting with our Friends, who were to come from *Dummer*, I wrote to ſome Chriſtian Brethren I had left behind me, and afterwards was agreeably ſurpriſed by ſeveral who came uninvited to ſee me.—After a little

a little Converſation, I perceived they were deſirous to hear the Word of God, and being in a large Dining-room in the publick Houſe, I gave Notice I would expound to as many as would come. In a ſhort Time I had above a hundred very attentive Hearers, to whom I expounded for above an Hour, for which they were very thankful. *Bleſſed be God for this Opportunity. I hope, I ſhall learn more and more every Day, that no Place is amiſs for preaching the Goſpel.*——*God forbid that the Word of God ſhould be bound, becauſe ſome out of a miſguided Zeal deny the Uſe of their Churches. For though they bid me no more ſpeak to the People in this Way, yet I cannot but ſpeak the Things that I have ſeen and felt in my own Soul. The more I am bid to hold my Peace, the more earneſtly will I lift up my Voice like a Trumpet, and tell the People what muſt be done in them before they can be finally ſaved by* Jeſus Chriſt.

Friday, Feb. 9. After Breakfaſt and Prayer with the Family where we lodged, I ſet out for *Dummer* (a Pariſh once for a little while under my Care) and met with near a dozen Chriſtian Brethren, with whom we took exceeding ſweet Council, prayed, and ſung Pſalms, and eat our Bread with Gladneſs and Singleneſs of Heart. I wiſh all knew how chearful we, that are beginning to be Chriſtians, live! And if the Beginning be ſo ſweet, What muſt the End of Believing be? *Oh the Goodneſs of God in thus bringing me back to the Places where I have been already! Lord melt down my frozen Heart with a Senſe of thy unmerited Love.* Amen, Amen.

After having wrote ſeveral Letters, I returned with my Friends to *Baſingſtoke*, where I had appointed to expound. Accordingly, in the Evening I went to a large Room prepared for that Purpoſe, and expounded for an Hour—The Place was very much thronged, many were very noiſy, and others did us the Honour of throwing up Stones at the Windows. But I ſpoke

ſo

ſo much the louder; being convinced ſome Good muſt come out from a Place where Oppoſition is. *I ſhould doubt whether I was a true Miniſter of* Chriſt, *was I not oppoſed. And I find it does me much Good. For it drives me nearer to my Lord and Maſter*, Jeſus Chriſt, *with whom I long to dwell.*

After Expoſition, near twenty Friends came to viſit me, and two young Men in particular, (once Leaders of the religious Society, but ſince fallen back). They came, I believe, with a Deſign to puzzle me about the Doctrine of Regeneration: But alas, they ſoon ſhewed what Strangers they were to it.—For one was ſo full of Zeal that he could not keep his Seat; and both were entirely ignorant of the Indwelling of the Spirit. One Thing they took Care to ſhew as much as poſſible. *viz.* That they had read the Fathers (I ſuppoſe the *Engliſh* Tranſlations) but at the ſame Time denied Experience in Religion. Poor Men! I pitied and told them, how they reſted in Learning, falſly ſo called, while they were Strangers to the Power of Godlineſs in their Hearts. At laſt finding no Probability of convincing them; and being called away to Supper, I and my Friends took our Leave in Love, with true Concern to ſee what an unhappy Spirit our Oppoſers are of. Afterwards we prayed for them, and endeavoured to bleſs God for making us to triumph, through his dear Son, in every Place.

Saturday, *Feb.* 10. Breakfaſted with ſome Friends; and after Family Prayer, went with my dear Brethren, Mr. *Kinchin* and Mr. *Hutchings*, to *Dummer*, where I ſpent moſt of the Day in viſiting that poor Flock from Houſe to Houſe, who rejoyced exceedingly at the Sight of me, and had not forgotten their former Love.—Their Simplicity delighted me and my Friend *Seward* much, and God enlarged my Heart greatly to praiſe him, and to pray for my dear abſent Brethren.—*Indeed I love them in the Bowels of Jeſus Chriſt.*

About

About Four in the Afternoon we returned to *Baſingſtoke*, in order to expound. And near three large Rooms were filled.—We expected ill Treatment ere we returned home, and ſome did begin to interrupt me; but God enabled me to ſpeak with ſuch irreſiſtible Power, that they were quite ſtruck dumb and confounded.—Many ſaid we will never oppoſe again. Others ſaid, they would follow me whitherſoever I ſhould go; and the Hearts of God's Children, as well as my own, were filled with Joy unſpeakable.—*This Night I hope Salvation is come to this Place.*

After Expoſition, many Chriſtian Friends came to ſee me in a moſt affectionate Manner, and about Nine at Night we ſet out for *Dummer*. But no one can tell what Enlargement of Heart God gave me.—My Soul was full of ineffable Comfort and Joy in the Holy Ghoſt.—I poured out my Heart before the Throne of Grace as I rode by the Way, and felt the Spirit of God working in me mightily, and enabling me to intercede moſt earneſtly for my dear Friends. *Lord hear my Prayers, and let my Cry come unto thee.*—In a ſhort Time we reached *Dummer*, and after having taken a little Refreſhment, I went to Bed full of Love, and rejoycing for the great Things God had done for my Soul.

Sunday, Feb. 11. Roſe full of Love and Joy, but afterwards on a ſudden was deſerted, and then taken very ill in Body.—I ſtruggled juſt like one in his laſt Agonies, and longed to ſtretch myſelf into God.—After having vomited ſeveral Times, I was obliged to go to Bed; and it would have melted any one down to ſee my dear Friends (eſpecially my deareſt Mr. *H*—s) weeping and praying around me.—*Oh how did I long to be diſſolved, and be with* Jeſus Chriſt! *How did I wiſh for the Wings of an Eagle, that I might fly away to Heaven! But that happy Hour is not yet come. There are many Promiſes to be fulfilled in me, many Souls to be called,*

many

many Sufferings to be endured, before I go hence.—Father, thy Will be done.

After having fallen a-ſleep for a ſhort Time, I aroſe and went to publick Worſhip, and preached and adminiſtered the Sacrament, but without any Life or Power.

My Sickneſs ſtill continuing after Service, I went to Bed again full of Peace, but weak in Body, oppreſſed much in my Head, and quite ſhut up till near Five at Night: At which Time, by the Advice of my Brother *Seward*, I took Courage, and though it rained hard, rode with my dear Friends to *Baſingſtoke*, where above five hundred were waiting to hear me expound; but my Indiſpoſition continuing, Brother *Kinchin* expounded in my Stead.—After this my Spirits revived, my Body was ſtrengthened, and God gave me Utterrance, ſo that I ſpoke freely to near twenty People that came to converſe with me, and to hear the Word of God.—How thankful ought I to be to my dear Maſter for ſending me hither.—A moſt beneficial and comfortable Meeting have I had with my dear Chriſtian Friends, and many, I hope, will have Reaſon to bleſs God for what they have ſeen and heard.—A Veſtry, I find, was called to ſtop my Proceedings, and I hear I am to be preſented to the Dioceſan.—Several Lies have been told in the News about my Preaching at St. *Margaret*'s laſt *Sunday.—Bleſſed be God that I can rejoyce in theſe lower marks of my Diſcipleſhip.—Wherever I go, God cauſeth me to triumph, knits the Hearts of his People moſt cloſely to me, and makes me more than Conqueror through his Love.—The Comforts I enjoy within are inexpreſſible, they have a great Effect upon my outward Man, and makes me of a chearful Countenance; which recommends my Maſter's Service much.—Oh Free Grace in* Chriſt Jeſus!

SALISBURY.

Monday, February 12. Perceived myſelf perfectly recovered, and was much refreſhed by the coming of many dear Friends, with whom after I had breakfaſted and prayed, I took a moſt affectionate Leave; called at *Dummer*, ſung a Hymn, prayed, and gave a Word of Exhortation to certain Diſciples that were there, and reached *Saliſbury* with my Companion in Travel Mr. *Seward* about ſix in the Evening.—Here I wrote ſeveral Letters to my *London* and *Baſingſtoke* Friends, and ſent for Mr. *Chubb*, in order to have a Conference with him concerning his late Book, but he happened not to be at home.—Oh that that unhappy Man was turned from his erroneous Principles! For I fear, like *Simon Magus*, he has bewitched many about *Saliſbury* with his falſe Doctrines.—*Lord, ſuffer not thy People to believe a Lye, though they have held the Truth in Unrighteouſneſs. Raiſe up, I beſeech thee, ſome true Paſtors amongſt them, who may acquaint them with the Nature and Neceſſity of the New Birth, and point out to them the bleſſed Spirit, whereby they may have that Repentance wrought in their Souls, which the ſelf-righteous Mr.* Chubb *falſely aſſerts may be wrought in them by a moral Perſuaſion.*

STAPLEASHWIN, WILTS.

Tueſday, February 13. Thought when I roſe to abide at *Saliſbury* a few Days, but finding it quite inconſiſtent with my other Buſineſs, I left that Place (after publick Worſhip, and paying a Viſit to an old Diſciple, my Brother *Weſley*'s Mother) and reached *Stapleaſhwin* about Six at Night.—After having refreſhed ourſelves, we intended to ſet forward towards *Bath*; but finding the People, at whoſe Houſe we put up, were worthy, we altered our Reſolution. And our Hoſteſs having called in many of her Neighbours, I prayed, converſed, and ſung Pſalms with them for a conſiderable Time,

Time, wrote ſome Letters, and went to Bed, not doubting but the Lord would cauſe me to dwell in Safety.—*Who knows but ſome good may have been done here this Night? But what have I to do with that? I am only to follow my Lord, who, whereſoever he came, talked of the one Thing needful.*

BATH and *BRISTOL.*

Wedneſday, February 14. After Family-Prayer, and giving a Word of Exhortation, I ſet out for *Bath*, and was greatly comforted there with ſome Chriſtian Brethren.—I then waited on Doctor *C—y*, deſiring I might have the Uſe of the Abbey Church to preach for the Orphan-houſe, the Truſtees having obtained Leave of the Biſhop before I went to *Georgia*. But he was pleaſed to give me an abſolute Refuſal to preach either on that, or any other Occaſion, without a poſitive Order from the King or Biſhop. I aſked him his Reaſons. He ſaid, *he was not obliged to give me any.* Upon which, I took my leave, and retired with my Friends, and prayed for him moſt fervently.—*The Time will come*, ſays our Lord, *when they ſhall thruſt you out of their Synagogues.*

After Dinner, other Circumſtances concurring, we thought God called us to *Briſtol.* And with Cheerfulneſs of Heart, we reached that Place about Seven in the Evening.—But who can expreſs the Joy with which I was received? To add to my Comfort, many Letters came to my Hands from *London* Friends, which rejoyced me exceedingly. And what was the chiefeſt Pleaſure, ſomebody or other thought me conſiderable enough to write a Letter in the *Weekly Miſcellany* againſt me, and with ſeveral Untruths, about my preaching at St. *Margarets Weſtminſter.*—*Thou ſhalt anſwer for me, my Lord and my God. Yet a little while and we ſhall appear at the Judgment-ſeat of Chriſt. Then ſhall my Innocence be made clear as the Light, and my juſt Dealings as the Noon-day.*

BRISTOL.

Thurſday, February 15. Sat up till paſt one in the Morning anſwering my dear Friends Letters, having no Time otherwiſe.—Received a Letter from a dear Chriſtian Brother, wherein were theſe Words, " I was " told that Mr. *B——n* ſaid to Mr. *C——h*, *I be-* " *lieve the Devil in Hell is in you all.* Whitefield *has* " *ſet the Town on Fire, and now he is gone to kindle a* " *Flame in the Country.* Shocking Language for one " who calls himſelf a Miniſter of the Goſpel! But, " my dear Friend, I truſt this will not move you, " unleſs it is to pity him, and pray the more earneſtly " that he may experience the Power of thoſe Truths " he is now oppoſing, and have the ſame Fire kindled " in his Breaſt, againſt which he is now ſo much en- " raged. For I truſt I am perſuaded, it is not a Fire " of the Devil's kindling, but an holy Fire that has " proceeded from the Holy and Bleſſed Spirit. Oh " that ſuch a Fire may not only be kindled, but blow " up into a Flame all *England*, and all the World " over!"

After having breakfaſted and prayed with ſome religious Friends, I went with Mr. *Seward* to publick Worſhip; from thence to the Reverend Mr. *G—s*, Miniſter of *St. Mary, Ratcliff*, who, as I was informed, had promiſed to lend me his Church to preach in for the Orphan-houſe. But he, in effect, gave me a Refuſal, telling me, *that he could not lend his Church without a ſpecial Order from the Chancellor.*—Upon this, I immediately waited upon the Chancellor, to whom I had ſent the Night before—But he told me frankly, that " he would not give any poſitive Leave, neither would " he prohibit any one that ſhould lend me a Church: " but he would adviſe me to withdraw to ſome other " Place till he had heard from the Biſhop, and not " preach on that or any other Occaſion." I aſked him his Reaſons. He anſwered, " Why will you

" preſs

" preſs ſo hard upon me? The Thing has given a " general Diſlike."—I replied, " Not the Deſign of " the Orphan-houſe,—Even thoſe that diſagree with " me in other Particulars, approve of that.—And as " for the Goſpel, when was it preached without Diſ- " like?" Soon after this, I took my leave, and wait- d upon the Reverend the Dean, who received me with reat Civility. When I had ſhewn him my *Georgia* Accounts, and anſwered him a Queſtion or two about he Colony, I aſked him, " Whether there could be " any juſt Objection againſt my preaching in Churches " for the Orphan-houſe?"—After a Pauſe for a con- iderable Time, he anſwered, " He could not tell." But ſomebody knocking at the Door, he replied, " Mr. " *Whitefield*, I will give you an Anſwer ſome other " Time; now I expect Company." Will you be " pleaſed to fix any, Sir? ſaid I. I will ſend to you, " ſays the Dean." *O Chriſtian Simplicity, whither art thou fled! Why do not the Clergy ſpeak the Truth, that it is not againſt the Orphan-houſe, but againſt me and my Doctrine, that their Enmity is levelled. Had another* came *in his own Name, him they would have received.— But do thou, O Lord, behold their Enmity, and grant unto me, and all thy deſpiſed Servants, that with all Bold- neſs we may ſpeak thy Word.*

About three in the Afternoon, God having given me great Favour in the Jaylor's Eyes, I preached a Sermon on the *Penitent Thief* to the poor Priſoners in *Newgate*, and collected fifteen Shillings for them.— Many ſeemed much affected, and I hope the Power of the Lord was preſent to awaken them.

At ſeven I expounded for an Hour with very great Power to a young Society, which God has cauſed to be eſtabliſhed ſince I was in *Briſtol* laſt: And many, I heard afterwards, were pricked to the Heart, which was manifeſt enough by the Tears that were ſhed by almoſt all that heard me.—*Bleſſed be God the good Seed ſown by my Miniſtry, though but as a Grain of Muſtard- Seed, is now, being watered by the Dew of Heaven, be-*

ginning

ginning to grow into a great Tree. Lord this is thy doing, and it is marvellous in our Eyes.

The Leſſons were very remarkable, and the People made an Application for me.—The firſt was the Oppoſition made againſt *Aaron*'s Prieſthood, and God's determining who was in the right, by cauſing his Rod to bloſſom when the other Rods produced nothing. *So let it happen, O Lord, to me thy unworthy Servant.* —The ſecond was the Eleventh Chapter of St. *Paul*'s 2d Epiſtle to the *Corinthians*, where the Apoſtle recounted his Sufferings for *Chriſt*, againſt the Inſinuations of the falſe Apoſtles. *Bleſſed be God in moſt of the Things there recorded, I have, in ſome ſmall Degree, had Fellowſhip with the Apoſtle, and before I die, I doubt not but I ſhall ſympathize with him in moſt other Articles.*— While I was reading it, I could not forbear bluſhing much. The People were intent upon me, their Eyes beſpoke the Language of their Hearts: Each ſeemed to ſay, *Thou art the Man. Suffering is the beſt Preferment.*

Friday, Feb. 16. Begun this Morning to ſettle a daily Expoſition, and reading Prayers to the Priſoners in *Newgate*. I opened it by enlarging on the Converſion of the Jailor, and I truſt the ſame good Work will be experienced in this Priſon before I leave it.

Dined with a religious Family, ſpent a conſiderable Time in ſinging Hymns, and Prayer, viſited and prayed with two choice Servants of our Bleſſed Lord, and expounded from Five 'till near Nine, to two thronged Societies, one of which chiefly conſiſted of young Men whom God ſeems to have called to ſhine as Lights in the World, in a crooked and perverſe Generation.—*Oh how thankful ought I to be, for ſeeing theſe Fruits of my poor Labours!*

Saturday, Feb. 17. Read Prayers and expounded the Parable of the Prodigal Son at *Newgate* to a great Number of People; and afterwards was much refreſhed by the coming of a dear *London* Friend, and the Receipt

ceipt of ſeveral Letters; for the Writers of which, I with many others immediately kneeled down and gave Thanks. One Thing affected me much in their Letters, *viz.* Their News of a great Oppoſer's being given over by the Phyſicians.—*Alas poor Man! We all prayed moſt heartily for him, knowing how ſhortly he muſt give an Account of what he had moſt unjuſtly ſaid and wrote againſt me and many true Servants of* Jeſus Chriſt. *Father lay not this Sin to his Charge.*

About One in the Afternoon I went with my Brother *Seward*, and another Friend, to *Kingſwood*, and was moſt delightfully entertained by an old Diſciple of the Lord.—My Bowels have long ſince yearned toward the poor Colliers, who, as far as I can find, are very numerous, and yet are as Sheep, having no Shepherd.—After Dinner therefore, I went upon a Mount and ſpake to as many People as came unto me. They were upwards of two hundred.—*Bleſſed be God that I have now broke the Ice; I believe I never was more acceptable to my Maſter than when I was ſtanding to teach thoſe Hearers in the open Fields.—Some may cenſure me.—But if I thus pleaſed Men, I ſhould not be the Servant of* Chriſt.

About five, we returned full of Joy; and I wrote to the Biſhop of *Briſtol* (as I had done before to the Biſhop of *Bath* and *Wells*) for Leave to preach in his Lordſhip's Churches, for the Benefit of the Orphan-houſe. *May God incline him to ſend me an Anſwer of Peace!*

At ſeven, I went to expound to a Society of young Men for near two Hours, and then came home with my Friends, bleſſing and praiſing God.

Sunday, February 18. Aroſe this Morning about ſix, being called up by near fifty young Perſons, whom I appointed to meet me at my Siſter's Houſe, and with whom I ſpent above an Hour in Prayer, Pſalm-ſinging, and a warm Exhortation.—Soon after this, I read Prayers, and preached at *Newgate* to a large and very attentive

attentive Congregation. At ten, I preached at St. *Werburgh*'s with great Freedom, and to a large Audience.—Bleſſed be God, I thought yeſterday I ſhould not have the Uſe of any Pulpit; but God, who has the Hearts of all Men in his Hands, diſpoſed the Reverend Mr. *Penroſe* to lend me his, who thanked me for my Sermon; and the Reverend Mr. *Gibbs* ſent to me, and offered me the Uſe both of St. *Thomas* and St. *Mary Ratcliff*.—The latter of theſe I accepted of, and preached to ſuch a Congregation as my Eyes never yet ſaw, with great Liberty and Demonſtration of the Spirit.—Many went away for want of room; and Mr. *Gibbs* and his Lady were exceeding civil both to me and Mr. *Seward*.—*The Lord reward them for this their Love.*

After Sermon, and taking a little Refreſhment, I haſted to a Society in *Baldwin-ſtreet*, where many hundreds were aſſembled to hear me, ſo that the Stairs and Court below, beſides the Room itſelf, were crowded.—Here I continued expounding for near two Hours. And then expounded for as long a Time at another Society in *Nicholas-ſtreet*, equally thronged, but with much greater Power. *Surely, that ſame* Jeſus *that came to his Diſciples, the Doors being ſhut, when they aſſembled together, was with us of a truth:* For great Numbers were quite melted down, and God ſo cauſed me to renew my Strength, that I was better when I returned home, than when I began to exhort my young Fellow-ſoldiers at ſix in the Morning. *I could not do this, except Jeſus Chriſt did ſtrengthen me. By his free Grace alone, I am what I am. Not unto me, but unto thy Name, O Lord, alone be all the Glory.*

Monday, Feb. 19. Read Prayers and expounded as uſual at *Newgate*, and preached in the Afterooon to a great Multitude at the Pariſh-Church of St. *Philip* and *Jacob*, and collected Eighteen Pounds for the Orphan-houſe.—Thouſands went away, becauſe there was no room for them within; and God enabled me to read

Prayers

Prayers and preach with great Boldneſs.—*See ye not, ye Oppoſers, how you prevail nothing? Why do you not believe, that it would not be thus, unleſs God was with me? Lord, open thou their Eyes, that they may ſee that this is thy doing.*

About Six in the Evening I went to a new Society greatly thronged, and was enabled, notwithſtanding I had exerted myſelf ſo much at St. *Philip*'s to expound with great Freedom of Spirit for above an Hour.—Thence I went and expounded for near the Space of two Hours to another Society in *Baldwin-Street*, and much Power from above was amongſt us. This done, I returned home full of Joy, which was kept up by converſing, ſinging, and praying with many Chriſtian Brethren.—We parted, rejoycing that God cauſed us to go on from conquering, and to conquer.

Amongſt the Letters I received from religious Correſpondents, one writes to me thus,—"Mr. ——, who "wrote that Letter in the Miſcellany, died Yeſterday."—*He is now gone to give an Account of the many hard Speeches contained therein.—And is convinced that Orthodoxy in Notions is not the whole of Religion.*—In another Part of his Letter he writes thus, "We had ſuch a "remarkable and ſenſible Preſence of God with us at "*Beech-lane* this Evening, as my Eyes and Ears were "never ſuch Witneſſes of before. In the midſt of "Mr. *John Weſley*'s Expoſition, a Woman preſent "had ſuch Convictions of her loſt Eſtate by Nature, "and ſuch a Senſe of Sin, that ſhe could not forbear "crying out aloud; upon which Mr. *Weſley*, breaking "off, went to her, who earneſtly deſired him to pray "for her, which he did in the Preſence of 2 or 300 "People, hardly one of whom, I think, could for-"bear Tears; upon which ſhe had Comfort." *Bleſſed be God, the more we are deſpiſed, the more he ſhews that we are Teachers ſent by him. For no one could do theſe Things, except God was with him.*

Tueſday, *Feb.* 20. This Day my Maſter honoured me more than ever he did yet.—About Ten in the Morning, in Compliance with a Summons received from the *Apparator* Yeſterday, I waited upon the Reverend Mr. *R*——*l*, the Chancellor of *Briſtol*, who now plainly told me, he intended to ſtop my Proceedings.—"I have ſent for the Regiſter here, Sir, ſays "he, to take down your Anſwer." Upon which he asked me by what Authority I preached in the Dioceſe of *Briſtol*, without a Licence. I anſwered, I thought that Cuſtom was grown obſolete. And why, pray Sir, replied I, did not you aſk the *Iriſh* Clergyman this Queſtion, who preached for you laſt *Thurſday?* He ſaid that was nothing to me.—He then read over Part of the Ordination-Office, and thoſe Canons that forbid any Miniſter preaching in a private Houſe, *&c.*—And then he asked me what I ſaid to them? I anſwered, that I apprehended thoſe Canons did not belong to profeſſed Miniſters of the Church of *England*.—But he ſaid they did.—There is alſo a Canon, ſaid I, Sir, forbidding all Clergymen to frequent Taverns and play at Cards; why is not that put in Execution? Why does not ſomebody complain of them, ſays he, and then it would.—When I aſked him why I was thus taken particular Notice of, (referring to my printed Diſcourſes for my Principles;) He ſaid, I preached falſe Doctrine. Upon which I anſwered him not a Word, but told him, notwithſtanding thoſe Canons, I could not but ſpeak the Things that I knew, and was reſolved to proceed as uſual.—"Obſerve his Anſwer then, ſaid he, "Mr. *Regiſter*"—And turning to me, added, "I "am reſolved, Sir, if you preach or expound any "where in this Dioceſe, till you have a Licence, I "will firſt ſuſpend, and then excommunicate you"—. I then took my Leave—He waited upon me very civilly to the Door, and told me, "What he did was in "the Name of the Clergy and Laity of the City "of *Briſtol*;"—And ſo we parted.

Being

Being taken ill, juſt before I went to the Chancellor, in my Return Home, I found I had not ſo much Joy as Peace. But however, I did not receive the leaſt Motion of Reſentment to ariſe in my Heart. And to ſhew how little I regarded ſuch Threatnings, after I had joyned in Prayer for the Chancellor, I immediately went and expounded at *Newgate* as uſual; where God gave me great Joy, and wonderouſly pricked many to the Heart, as though he would ſay, *This is the Way, walk in it.*—After this we dined with ſeveral Chriſtian Friends with the kind Keeper of the Priſon, and rejoyced exceedingly at the Thoughts, that we ſhould one Day or other ſing together in ſuch a Place as *Paul* and *Silas* did.—*God prepare us for that Hour. For I believe it will come. I ſhall be exalted, I muſt be humbled.*

At four there was a general Expectation of my preaching at St. *Nicholas*; thouſands went to hear me.—But the Lecturer ſent Word, that Orders were given by Mr. *B——r*, that I ſhould not preach in his Church; which rejoyced me greatly. *Lord why doſt thou thus honour me?*

At five, I went and expounded on the firſt of St. *James*, to a Chriſtian Aſſembly indeed, who were much affected—And afterwards I haſted to *Nicholas-ſtreet*, where was a great Crowd waiting for me upon the Stairs, Yard, and Entry of the Houſe, as well as in the Room itſelf.—I expounded the ninth of St. *John*, exhorted all to imitate the poor Beggar, and not to fear the Face of Men.—God was pleaſed to fill me with unſpeakable Joy and Power.—All were wonderouſly touched, and when after my Expoſition I prayed particularly for the Chancellor, the whole Company was drowned in Tears, and ſaid moſt earneſt *Amens* to all the Petitions I put up for him.—It is remarkable, we have not had ſuch a continued Preſence of God amongſt us, as we have had ſince I was threatned to be excommunicated. *But thus it was formerly,*

merly, ſo it will be now. When we are caſt out, Chriſt will more clearly reveal himſelf to us.

Wedneſday, February 21. Had ſeveral come to me this Morning, to enquire about the State of their Souls, amongſt whom was a little Girl of thirteen Years of Age, who told me in great Simplicity, "She was pricked through and through with the "Power of the Word." And indeed a good Work, I believe, has been wrought in her Heart. *Out of the Mouths of Babes and Sucklings haſt thou perfected Praiſe.*

Preached at *Newgate* with uncommon Freedom and Power, and obſerved the Audience to be quite melted down. After this I made a Collection for the poor Priſoners, and at my Return Home was much comforted by another gracious Soul, whom God brought unto me, and who was willing to follow me not only to *Georgia*, but alſo to Priſon and to Death.

At three in the Afternoon, according to my Appointment, I went to *Kingſwood* amongſt the Colliers. God highly favoured us in ſending a fine Day, and near two thouſand People were aſſembled on that Occaſion. I preached on *John* ch. iii. ver. 3. and enlarged for near an Hour, I hope, to the Comfort and Edification of thoſe that heard me. *God grant the Seed ſown may not fall on ſtony or thorny, but on good Ground.*

About ſix in the Evening, I expounded to a Society without *Lawford's Gate*, and afterwards to another in *Baldwin-ſtreet*; both were exceedingly crowded and attentive. At firſt I could not ſpeak ſo ſtrongly, becauſe I had exerted myſelf ſo much upon the Mount; but afterwards God gave me a freſh Supply of Grace, and I was enabled to go through my Work cheerfully. *Lo! I am with you always, even unto the End of the World.*

BATH.

BATH.

Thurſday, Feb. 22. Obſerving Providence called me, this Morning I went, with ſome Chriſtian Friends, to *Bath*; where I was much comforted by meeting with ſeveral that love our Lord Jeſus in Sincerity.—More eſpecially, I was edified by the pious Converſation of the reverend Mr. *Griffith Jones*, whom I have deſired to ſee of a long Seaſon. His Words came with Power, and the Account he gave me of the many Obſtructions he had met with in his Miniſtry, convinced me that I was but a young Soldier, juſt entring the Field. *Good God, prepare me manfully to fight whatſoever Battles thou haſt appointed for me. I can do all Things through thee ſtrengthening me.*

BRISTOL.

Friday, Feb. 23. Returned hither about ten this Morning. About eleven, went, as uſual, and preached a written Sermon at *Newgate*, and collected two Pounds five Shillings for the Priſoners. *Many, I believe, were much affected. To God be all the Glory.*

After Dinner, I was taken very ill, ſo that I was obliged to lie upon the Bed; but, looking upon it only as a Thorn in the Fleſh, at three I went, according to Appointment, and preached to near four or five thouſand People, from a Mount in *Kingſwood*, with great Power. The Sun ſhone very bright, and the People ſtanding in ſuch an awful Manner round the Mount, in the profoundeſt Silence, filled me with an holy Admiration. *Bleſſed be God for ſuch a plentiful Harveſt.—Lord, do thou ſend forth more Labourers into thy Harveſt.*

This done, God ſtrengthened me to expound to a Society without *Lawford's Gate*, and afterwards to another in the City, and afterwards to a third. And I

ſpoke

ſpoke with more Freedom the laſt Time than at the firſt. *When I am weak, then am I ſtrong.*

Saturday, Feb. 24. About ten in the Morning I waited on the Chancellor, and ſhewed a Letter I had received from the Lord Biſhop of *Briſtol.* My Maſter gave me great Boldneſs of Speech, and I aſked the Chancellor why he did not write to the Biſhop according to his Promiſe? And, I think, he anſwered, he was to blame. I then inſiſted on his proving I had preached falſe Doctrine, and reminded him of his threatning to excommunicate me in the Name of the Clergy and Laity of the City of *Briſtol.* But he would have me think that he had ſaid no ſuch Thing; and confeſſed, at this Time, that he had neither heard me preach, nor read any of my Writings. I aſked him his Reaſons for prohibiting my collecting for the Orphan-houſe. He anſwered, It would hinder the Peoples Benefactions to the *Briſtol* Clergy. I replied, It would by no Means hinder their Contributions, and that the Clergy ought firſt to ſubſcribe themſelves for Example's Sake.—After much Converſation on this Subject, I, with all Meekneſs, told him, I was reſolved to go on preaching, and that if Collections were not made here for the poor *Georgians*, I would lay it entirely upon him; adding withal, I would not be one that ſhould hinder ſuch a Deſign for the Univerſe.

After I left the Chancellor, I went and preached at *Newgate*; and at three in the Afternoon, went to a Poor-houſe without *Lawford's Gate*; but the Room and Yard being full, I ſtood upon the Steps going up to the Houſe, and preached to them from thence. Many that were paſſing along the Road on Horſeback, ſtood ſtill to hear me; and, I hope, many were bettered by what was ſpoken.

This Evening I declined going to any Society, that I might have a little Time to write Letters; amongſt which, I wrote the following one to the Biſhop of *Briſtol.*

" *My*

" *My Lord,* *Briſtol, Feb.* 14, $173\frac{8}{9}$.

" I humbly thank your Lordſhip for the Favour of " your Lordſhip's Letter. It gave abundant Satis- " faction to me, and many others, who have not " failed to pray in a particular Manner for your Lord- " ſhip's Temporal and Eternal Welfare.—To day I " ſhewed your Lordſhip's Letter to the Chancellor, " who (notwithſtanding he promiſed not to prohibit " my preaching for the Orphan-houſe, if your Lord- " ſhip was only neuter in the Affair) has influenced " moſt of the Clergy to deny me their Pulpits, either " on that or any other Occaſion. Laſt Week he was " pleaſed to charge me with falſe Doctrine. To day " he has forgot that he ſaid ſo.—He alſo threatned to " excommunicate me for preaching in your Lordſhip's " Dioceſe. I offered to take a Licence, but was de- " nied.—If your Lordſhip ſhould aſk, What Evil I " have done? I anſwer, None, ſave that I viſit the " Religious Societies, preach to the Priſoners in *New-* " *gate*, and to the poor Colliers in *Kingſwood*, who, " they tell me, are little better than Heathens.—I am " charged with being a Diſſenter; though many are " brought to the Church by my preaching, not one " taken from it.—Indeed the Chancellor is pleaſed to " tell me my Conduct is contrary to the Canons; but I " told him thoſe Canons which he produced were not " intended againſt ſuch Meetings as mine are, where " his Majeſty is conſtantly prayed for, and every one " is free to ſee what is done. I am ſorry to give your " Lordſhip this Trouble; but I thought proper to " mention theſe Particulars, that I might know of " your Lordſhip wherein my Conduct is exceptionable. " I heartily thank your Lordſhip for your intended " Benefaction.—I think the Deſign is truly good, and " will meet with Succeſs, becauſe ſo much oppoſed. " God knows my Heart, I deſire only to promote his " Glory. If I am ſpoken evil of for his Sake, I re- " joyce in it. My Maſter was long ſince ſpoken evil

" of

" of before me.—But I intrude on your Lordſhips Pa-
" tience.—I am, with all poſſible Thanks,

My Lord,

Your Lordſhips dutiful Son and Servant,

G. W.

Sunday, Feb. 25. What Mercies has my good God ſhewn me this Day! When I aroſe in the Morning, I thought I ſhould be able to do nothing; but the divine Strength was greatly magnified in my Weakneſs. —About ſix in the Morning I prayed, ſung with, and exhorted my young Morning Viſiters, as I did laſt Lord's Day.—At Eight I read Prayers, and preached to a very thronged Congregation at *Newgate*, and from thence I rode to *Buſſleton*, a Village about two Miles from *Briſtol*, where was ſuch a vaſt Congregation, that after I had read Prayers in the Church, I thought proper to go and preach in the Churchyard, that none might be ſent empty away.—The People were exceedingly attentive, and God gave me great Utterance; and what was beſt of all, by the Leave of the Miniſter, who invited me thither, we had a Sacrament; and, I hope, it was a Communion of Saints indeed. *All Things, I find, happen to the Furtherance of the Goſpel; Why then ſhould I fear what Man can do unto me?*

At four I haſted to *Kingſwood*.—At a moderate Computation, there were above ten thouſand People to hear me. The Trees and Hedges were full. All was huſh when I began; the Sun ſhone bright, and God enabled me to preach for an Hour with great Power, and ſo loud, that all (I was told) could hear me. Bleſſed be God Mr. *B*——*n* ſpoke right. *The Fire is kindled in the Country; and, I know, all the Devils in Hell ſhall not be able to quench it.*

Finding myſelf ſtrengthened from above, I went and expounded at *Baldwin-ſtreet* Society, when above five Pounds were collected for the Orphan-houſe.—Afterwards I went to another; and about nine at Night came home,

home, rejoycing at the great Things God had done for my Soul. *This Day I have been exalted, I muſt expect now to be humbled. Any Thing is welcome to me that God ſends.*

Monday, Feb. 26. This Morning I wrote the following Letter to the Chancellor.

" *Reverend Sir,*
" The incloſed is a Letter I ſent on *Saturday* to the " Biſhop of *Briſtol*; be pleaſed to peruſe it, and ſee if " any Thing contrary to Truth is there related by,

Reverend Sir,

Your very humble Servant,

Briſtol, Feb. 28. $173\frac{8}{9}$. G. W.

Preached at *Newgate*,—was refreſhed by the Converſation of ſome whom God had wrought upon by my Miniſtry;—anſwered my religious Friends Letters, and expounded twice in the Evening to two large Societies. *Bleſſed be God I find myſelf much refreſhed in Spirit, and a new Supply of Strength given me. Thus ſhall it be done to the Man whom God delighteth to honour. Oh free Grace in Chriſt Jeſus!*

Tueſday, Feb. 27. Expounded at *Newgate* with more Power than ever;—had Succeſs in my Collections for the Orphan-houſe, and expounded twice, as uſual, and was greatly ſtrengthened with Might in the *Inner Man. This is to prepare me for ſome freſh Oppoſition. I wonder I meet with ſo little. But God will lay upon me no more than I am able to bear. For ever adored be his unmerited Love, through Chriſt.*

Wedneſday, Feb. 28. Preached at *Newgate*, and expounded to the Societies, as uſual; and intended to go and preach upon the Mount in *Kingſwood*; but was diſſwaded from it, by a Report that the Waters were out. However, many, as I was told afterwards, came from

far to hear me; ſo that it repented me that I went not. *When People are willing to hear, it is a Pity that any Miniſter ſhould be ſlow to preach.*

Thurſday, March 1. Amongſt my other Letters by this Day's Poſt, I received the following one from the reverend Mr. *John Weſley.*

My Dear Brother, *Feb.* 20.

" Our Lord's Hand is not ſhortned amongſt us. " Yeſterday I preached at St. *Katherines*, and at *Iſling-* " *ton*, where the Church was almoſt as hot as ſome of " the Society Rooms uſed to be. I think I never was " ſo much ſtrengthened before. The Fields, after " Service, were white with People praiſing God. " About three hundred were preſent at Mr *S—s*; " thence I went to Mr. *B—s*, then to *Fetterlane*, and " at nine to Mr. *B—s*; where alſo we only wanted " Room.—To Day I expound in the *Minories* at " four, at Mrs. *W—s* at ſix, and to a large Company " of poor Sinners in *Gravel-lane (Biſhopgate)* at eight. " The Society at Mr. *Crouch*'s does not meet till eight; " ſo that I expound before I go to him near St. " *James's Square*; where one young Woman has been " lately filled with the Holy Ghoſt, and overflows with " Joy and Love. On *Wedneſday* at ſix, we have a no- " ble Company of Women, not adorned with Gold or " coſtly Apparel, but with a meek and quiet Spirit, " and good Works.—At the *Savoy*, on *Thurſday* " Evening, we have uſually two or three hundred, " moſt of them, at leaſt, throughly awakened. Mr. " *A—'s* Parlor is more than filled on *Friday*, as is " Mr. *P—'s* Room twice over; where, I think, I " have commonly had more Power given me than at " any other Place. A Week or two ago a Note was " given me there, as near as I can remember in theſe " Words, *Your Prayers are deſired for a ſick Child that* " *is lunatick, and ſore vexed Day and Night, that our* " *Lord would heal him, as he did thoſe in the Days of his* " *Fleſh*;

" *Fleſh*; *and that he would give his Parents Faith and* " *Patience till his Time is come.*"

" On *Saturday* Se'enight, a middle aged, well " dreſſed Woman at *Beech-lane* (where I expound " uſually to five or ſix hundred before I go to Mr. " *E*—*'s* Society) was ſeized, as it appeared to ſeveral " about her, with little leſs than the Agonies of Death. " We prayed that God, who had brought her to the " Birth, would give her Strength to bring forth, and " *That he would work ſpeedily, that all might ſee it, and* " *fear, and put their Truſt in the Lord.* Five Days ſhe " travailed and groaned, being in Bondage. On " *Thurſday* Evening our Lord got himſelf the Victo- " ry; and, from that Moment, ſhe has been full of " Love and Joy, which ſhe openly declared at the " ſame on *Saturday* laſt; ſo that Thankſgivings alſo " were given to God by many on her Account. It " is to be obſerved, Her Friends have accounted her " mad for theſe three Years; and accordingly bled, " bliſtered her, and what not. *Come and let us praiſe* " *the Lord, and magnify his Name together.*"

The following Paragraph was likewiſe in a Letter I received from my dear Brother *Kinchin* of *Oxon.*

" God has greatly bleſſed us at *Oxford* of late. We " have Reaſon to think, that four, within this Fort- " night, have been born of God. The People crowd " to the Societies on *Sunday* Nights, ſeveral Gownſ- " men among the reſt. God has much aſſiſted me. " Laſt Night we had a thronged Society, and about " forty Gownſ-men."

Bleſſed be God, I hope the Kingdom of Jeſus Chriſt *will now come with Power, and that a Remnant of deſpiſed Methodiſts will ſtill be left at* Oxford, *which ſhall take Root downwards, and bear Fruit upwards.*

The Weather being fair, after I had preached, and collected Thirty ſeven Shillings at *Newgate*, I went on the Mount at *Kingſwood*; where, about fifteen hundred Colliers and Country People were gathered together, and were very attentive to hear me. Bleſſed be God I preached with Power, and have Reaſon to believe, by what I have heard, that my Words have not altogether fallen to the Ground. Some of the Colliers, I find, have been much affected. *Bleſſed be God.*

BATH.

Friday, *March* 2. Went to *Bath* this Morning to ſee the reverend Mr. *T——n*, who came from *Cornwall* to ſee me. In the Afternoon, I read Prayers at the Hoſpital; the Leſſons were exceeding applicable, and gave us Comfort. I ſpent the Evening in taking ſweet Council with ſome pious honourable Women, Mr. *Griffith Jones*, and other good Soldiers of *Jeſus Chriſt.—Bleſſed be God, there are yet ſome left who are true Followers of the Lamb.*

BRISTOL.

Saturday, *March* 3. Returned before ten to *Briſtol*, was greatly refreſhed by a Packet of Letters from *London*. Expounded with great Power at *Newgate*, and preached in the Afternoon on the Steps before the Poor-houſe without *Lawford's Gate*, and perceived my Audience much increaſed ſince laſt *Saturday*. *Bleſſed be God, many went affected away.*

Sunday, *March* 4. Roſe much refreſhed in Spirit, and gave my early Attendants a warm Exhortation as uſual. Went to *Newgate*, and preached with great Power to an exceedingly thronged Congregation. Then haſted to *Hannam Mount*, three Miles from the City, where the Colliers live altogether. God highly favoured us in the Weather. Above four thouſand were ready to hear

hear me; and God enabled me to preach with the Demonſtration of the Spirit. The Ground not being high enough, I ſtood upon a Table, and the Sight of the People covered the green Fields, and their deep Attention pleaſed me much. *I hope that ſame Lord, who fed ſo many thouſands with bodily Bread, will feed all their Souls with that Bread which cometh down from Heaven: For many came from far.*

At four in the Afternoon, I went to the Mount on *Roſe-green*, and preached to above fourteen thouſand Souls; and ſo good was my God, that all could hear. I think it was worth while to come many Miles to ſee ſuch a Sight.—I ſpoke, bleſſed be God, with great Freedom; but thought all the while, as I do continually when I aſcend the Mount, That hereafter I ſhall ſuffer as well as ſpeak for my Maſter's Sake. *Lord ſtrengthen me againſt that Hour. Lord, I believe (O help my Unbelief!) that thy Grace will be more than ſufficient for me.*

In the Evening I expounded at *Baldwin-ſtreet* Society, but could not get up to the Room without the utmoſt Difficulty, the Entry and Court were ſo much thronged. *Bleſſed be God, the Number of Hearers much increaſes; and as my Day is, ſo is my Strength.* To Night I returned home much more refreſhed in my Spirits than in the Morning when I went out. *I was full of Joy, and longed to be diſſolved, and to be with* Jeſus Chriſt; *but I have a Baptiſm firſt to be baptized with. Father, thy Will be done. This has been a Sabbath indeed to my Soul!*

Monday, March 5. Had the Pleaſure of having many, whom God has touched by my Miniſtry, come to me, enquiring about the *New Birth*. At eleven, I preached with uncommon Freedom and Power at *Newgate*, and collected Thirty nine Shillings for the poor Priſoners; and being invited by many Colliers, at three in the Afternoon I went to a Place called the *Fiſh-ponds*, on another Side of *Kingſwood*, where about two thouſand

thouſand were gathered together. The Sight pleaſed me much; and having no better Place to ſtand upon, the Wall was my Pulpit, and, I think, I never ſpoke with greater Power. *My preaching in the Fields may diſpleaſe ſome timorous bigotted Men; but I am throughly perſwaded it pleaſes God; and why ſhould I fear any Thing elſe?*

At my Return home, I was much refreſhed with the Sight of two pious Friends. After ſome Converſation, they went with me to a Society, where I prayed and expounded for above an Hour, and then ſpent the Remainder of the Evening with them and many other Chriſtian Brethren, in warming one anothers Hearts by mutual Exhortation, and ſinging of Pſalms. *Oh that Senſualiſts knew the Pleaſure of a religious Converſation! I am ſure they would no longer eat Huſks with Swine, but return home to feed on the fatted Calf.*

NEW PASSAGE.

Tueſday, March 9. Having left my dear Brother *Hutchins*, whom I ſent to for that Purpoſe to ſupply my Place during my Abſence; after many kind Salutations, Pſalms, and Prayers on both Sides, Mr. *Seward*, myſelf, and another Brother, took Leave of our *Briſtol* Friends, and got to the *New-Paſſage* in a ſhort Time. Here we ſtaid and refreſhed ourſelves, and endeavoured to go off in the Boat about Noon; but the Wind not permiting us, we took this Opportunity of writing to many of our Chriſtian Friends, and exhorting them to lay hold on *Jeſus Chriſt* by Faith.

At the Inn where we put up there was an unhappy Clergyman, who (ſo far had his Corruptions dominion over him) would not go over in the Paſſage-Boat becauſe I went in it. *Alas!* thought I, *this very Temper would make Heaven itſelf unpleaſant to that Man, if he ſaw me there.* I was likewiſe told, that in the publick Kitchin,

Kitchin, he charged me with being a Diſſenter; when a little after, as I paſſed by, I ſaw him ſhaking his Elbows over a Gaming-table. *I heartily wiſh thoſe who charge me cauſeleſly with Schiſm, and being righteous overmuch, would conſider that the Canon of our Church forbids our Clergy to frequent Taverns, to play at Cards or Dice, or any other unlawful Games. Their indulging themſelves in theſe Things, is a ſtumbling Block to thouſands.*

After Supper, in the Evening, I called the Family of the Inn together, and was pleaſed to ſee near twenty come to hear the Word. God enabled me to ſpeak and pray with Power, and having diſperſed ſome Extracts from our Church Homilies amongſt them, I and my Friends went early to Bed, being apprized that we were to be called up betimes, *Bleſſed be God, for any Opportunity of doing good.*

CARDIFF.

Wedneſday, March 8. Aroſe before twelve at Night, ſung Pſalms, and prayed; and the Wind being fair, we had a ſpeedy Paſſage over to the *Welch* Shore. Our Buſineſs being in haſte, God having, of his good Providence, ſent one to guide us, we rode all Night, ſtopped at *Newport* to refreſh ourſelves, where we met with two Friends, and reached *Cardiff* about eleven in the Morning.

The Town, I ſoon found, was apprehenſive of my coming; and therefore, whilſt I was giving a Word of Exhortation to ſome poor People at the Inn, who hanged upon me to hear the Word, Mr. *Seward* went to aſk for the Pulpit; but being denied, we pitched on the Town-Hall, which Mr. *Seward* got by his Intereſt; and at four in the Afternoon, I preached from the Judge's Seat to about four hundred Hearers. Moſt were very attentive; but ſome mocked: However, I offered *Jeſus Chriſt* freely even to them, and ſhould have rejoyced if they would have accepted of him; but

their

their fooliſh Hearts were hardned. *Lord, make them Monuments of thy free Grace.*

After I came from the Seat, I was much refreſhed with the Sight of my dear Brother *Howel Harris*; whom, though I knew not in Perſon, I have long ſince loved in the Bowels of *Jeſus Chriſt*, and have often felt my Soul drawn out in Prayer in his Behalf.

" A burning and ſhining Light has he been in " thoſe Parts;—a Barrier againſt Prophaneneſs and " Immorality, and an indefatigable Promoter of the " true Goſpel of *Jeſus Chriſt*. About three or four " Years God has inclined him to go about doing good. " He is now above Twenty five Years of Age. Twice " he has applied (being every Way qualified) for holy " Orders; but was refuſed, under a falſe Pretence, " that he was not of Age, though he was then Twen- " ty two Years and ſix Months. About a Month ago " he offered himſelf again, but was put off. Upon this, " he was, and is ſtill reſolved to go on in his " Work; and indefatigable Zeal has he ſhewn in his " Maſter's Service. For theſe three Years (as he " told me from his own Mouth) he has diſcourſed al- " moſt twice every Day for three or four Hours to- " gether; not authoritatively, as a Miniſter; but as a " private Perſon, exhorting his Chriſtian Brethren. " He has been, I think, in ſeven Counties, and has " made it his Buſineſs to go to Wakes, *&c.* to turn " People from ſuch lying Vanities. Many Alehouſe " People, Fidlers, Harpers, *&c.* (*Demetrius* like) ſad- " ly cry out againſt him for ſpoiling their Buſineſs. " He has been made the Subject of Numbers of Ser- " mons, has been threatned with publick Proſecu- " tions, and had Conſtables ſent to apprehend him. " But God has bleſſed him with inflexible Courage;— " Inſtantaneous Strength has been communicated to " him from above; and he ſtill continues to go on " from conquering to conquer. He is of a moſt Ca- " tholick Spirit, loves all that loves our Lord *Jeſus* " *Chriſt*, and therefore, he is ſtiled by Bigots, *a Diſ-*

ſenter.

" *ſenter.* He is contemned by all that are Lovers of " Pleaſure more than Lovers of God; but God has " greatly bleſſed his pious Endeavours. Many call, " and own him as their ſpiritual Father, and, I be- " lieve, would lay down their Lives for his Sake. He " diſcourſes generally in a Field; but at other Times " in a Houſe, from a Wall, a Table, or any Thing " elſe. He has eſtabliſhed near thirty Societies in " *South-Wales*, and ſtill his Sphere of Action is enlarg- " ed daily. *He is full of Faith, and the Holy Ghoſt.*"

When I firſt ſaw him, my Heart was knit cloſely to him. I wanted to catch ſome of his Fire, and gave him the right Hand of Fellowſhip with my whole Heart. After I had ſaluted him, and given a warm Exhortation to a great Number of People, who followed me to the Inn, we ſpent the Remainder of the Evening in taking ſweet Council together, and telling one another what God had done for our Souls. My Heart was ſtill drawn out towards him more and more. A divine and ſtrong Sympathy ſeemed to be between us, and I was reſolved to promote his Intereſt with all my Might. Accordingly we took an Account of the ſeveral Societies, and agreed on ſuch Meaſures as ſeemed moſt conduſive to promote the common Intereſt of our Lord. *Bleſſed be God, there ſeems to be a noble Spirit gone out into* Wales; *and I believe, e'er long, there will be more viſible Fruits of it. What inclines me ſtrongly to think ſo is, that the Partition-wall of Bigotry and Party Zeal is broken down, and Miniſters and Teachers of different Communions, joyn with one Heart and one Mind to carry on the Kingdom of Jeſus Chriſt.—The Lord make all the Chriſtian World thus minded. For till this is done, I fear, we muſt deſpair of any great Reformation in the Church of God.*—After much comfortable and encouraging Diſcourſe with each other, we kneeled down and prayed, and great Enlargement of Heart God was pleaſed to give me in that Duty.

This done, we eat a little Supper, and then, after ſinging a Hymn, we went to Bed, praiſing and bleſſing

God, for bringing us Face to Face. I doubt not but *Satan* envied our Happineſs. But, I hope, by the Help of God we ſhall make his Kingdom ſhake. *God loves to do great Things by weak Inſtruments, that the Power may be of God, and not of Man.*

Thurſday, March 9. Was much refreſhed by laſt Night's Reſt, and ſpent the Beginning of the Morning in Prayer and private Diſcourſe with the Members of the Religious Society.—About ten, according to Appointment, I went to the Town-hall, and preached for about an Hour and a Half to a large Aſſembly of People. My dear Brother *Howel Harris* ſat cloſe by me. I did not obſerve any Scoffers within; but without, ſome were pleaſed to honour me ſo far, as to trail a dead Fox, and hunt it about the Hall.—But, bleſſed be God, my Voice prevailed. God gave me great Strength, and I could have heartily wiſhed all ſuch Scoffers had been preſent, that I might have offered them Salvation through *Jeſus Chriſt*. This being done, I went, with many of my Hearers, amongſt whom were two worthy diſſenting Miniſters, and my Brother *Howel Harris*, to publick Worſhip; and in the ſecond Leſſon were theſe remarkable Words, "*And the High Prieſts*, "*and the Scribes, and the Chief of the People ſought* "*to deſtroy him; but they could not find what they might* "*do to him: For all the People were attentive to hear* "*him.*

In the Afternoon, about four of the Clock, I preached again to the People without any Scoffing or Diſturbance. And at ſix in the Evening, I talked for above an Hour and a Half, and prayed with the religious Society, whoſe Room was quite thronged. Indeed God was with us of a Truth. I think I never ſpoke with greater Freedom and Power, and never ſaw a Congregation more melted down. The Love of *Jeſus Chriſt* touched them to the quick; moſt of them were diſſolved into Tears, and ſeemed to have their Hearts perfectly knit towards me. Afterwards, they came to me weeping,

weeping, bidding me farewel, and wiſhing I was to continue with them longer.—*Indeed their Love and undiſſembled Simplicity affected me much. My Bowels yearned towards them; I wreſtled with God in Prayer for them, and bleſſed his holy Name for ſending me into* Wales. *I hope theſe are the firſt Fruits of a greater Harveſt, if ever it ſhould pleaſe God to bring me back from* Georgia. *Father, thy Will be done.*

NEWPORT in *WALES.*

Friday, March 9. Left *Cardiff* about ſix in the Morning, and reached *Newport* about ten, where many came from *Pontypool*, and other Parts, on purpoſe to hear me. The Miniſter being aſked, and readily granting us the Pulpit, I preached with great Power to about a thouſand People; and then, with my Brother *Howel Harris*, *Seward*, &c. we went rejoycing, and bleſſing God for opening an effectual Door by the Way. I think *Wales* is excellently well prepared for the Goſpel of *Chriſt*. They have many burning and ſhining Lights both among the diſſenting and Church Miniſters, amongſt whom Mr. *Griffith Jones* ſhines in particular. No leſs than fifty Charity Schools have been erected by his Means, without any ſettled viſible Fund, and freſh ones are ſetting up every Day. People make nothing of coming twenty Miles to hear a Sermon, and great Numbers there are who have not only been Hearers, but Doers alſo of the Word; ſo that there is a moſt comfortable Proſpect of the ſpreading of the Goſpel in *Wales*. *I really believe there are ſome now living, which ſhall not taſte of Death till they ſee the Kingdom of God come with Power.*

BRISTOL.

Saturday, March 10. Got ſafe to *Briſtol* with my dear Fellow Travellers about eleven at Night. Preached in the Morning at *Newgate*, and in the Afternoon

on the Poor-houſe Steps. *The Hearers were much affected, and melted into Tears.*

Sunday, *March* 11. Had a whole Room full of People come to hear me at ſix in the Morning, with whom I prayed and ſung Pſalms for near an Hour. Then I read Prayers, and preached at *Newgate*. Afterwards went to *Hannam Mount*, where was near a third Part as many again as laſt *Sunday*; and at four in the Afternoon, preached, as uſual, on the Mount at *Roſe-Green*. The Congregation was not quite ſo large as before, on account of the Coldneſs of the Weather; but God was pleaſed to withhold the Rain and Hail whilſt I was ſpeaking, and we collected ten Pounds for the Orphan-houſe. *Bleſſed be God my Strength increaſes.* Satan *has been very quiet this Week paſt, and God has poured much Comfort into my Soul; ſo that I muſt prepare for freſh Trials. O my dear Redeemer, grant that I may put on the whole Armour of God, that I may withſtand all the fiery Darts of the Devil.*

BATH.

Monday, *March* 12. Went, in Company with ſeven more dear Friends, to *Bath*, and had the Comfort of meeting with ſome true Followers of *Jeſus Chriſt*, whom I knew not before. Received News of the wonderful Progreſs of the Goſpel in *Yorkſhire*, under the Miniſtry of my dear Brother *Ingham*.—Had the Pleaſure of hearing that the Mayor and the Sheriffs of *Briſtol* had abſolutely forbid the Keeper of *Newgate* letting me preach there any longer, becauſe I inſiſted upon the Neceſſity of our *New-Birth*.—The Keeper was much concerned, and told them, I preached agreeable to Scripture; but they were offended at him. "*They anſwered and ſaid unto him, Thou art altogether* "*born in Sin, and doſt thou teach us?*" John ix. 34.

Finding many in *Bath* were deſirous to hear me, having given a ſhort Notice, about five in the Evening I preached

preached out on the Town-Common, to a much larger Audience than could reaſonably be expected.—It ſnowed good Part of the Time; but the People ſtaid very contentedly. Indeed ſome ſaid (as I heard afterwards) that I ſpoke Blaſphemy; but the People of God were much rejoyced; and ſome, I hope, effectually wrought upon. *Praiſed be God for opening ſuch an effectual Door here. Many Adverſaries muſt be expected in ſo polite a Place as* Bath. *But God is with me, and I fear neither Men or Devils.*

After Sermon, I returned to our Inn, and ſpent the Remainder of the Evening in ſweet Converſation with a great Number of experienced Chriſtians. My Heart was much enlarged in Prayer; and I can ſay, the Love of God was ſhed abroad abundantly therein. *For ever adored be the Riches of his free Mercy.*

Tueſday, March 13. Preached again at the *Fiſh-ponds* with great Power, and obſerved all to behave exceeding orderly.

Had extraordinary Power given me at the Society in *Nicholas-ſtreet*, and exhorted them with all poſſible Earneſtneſs, not to let Bigotry, or Party Zeal, be ſo much as mentioned among them. *For I deſpair of ſeeing Chriſt's Kingdom come, till we are all thus minded.*

Wedneſday, March 14. Being forbid preaching in the Priſon, and, withal, being reſolved not to give place to my Adverſaries, no not for an Hour, I preached at *Baptiſts Mills*, a Place very near the City, to three or four thouſand People, from theſe Words, "*What think you of Chriſt?*" *Bleſſed be God, all Things happen for the Furtherance of the Goſpel. I now preach to ten Times more People than I ſhould, if I had been confined to the Churches. Surely the Devil is blind, and ſo are his Emiſſaries, or otherwiſe they would not thus confound themſelves. Every Day I am invited to freſh Places. I will, by the Divine Aſſiſtance, go to as many as I can;*

the

the reſt I muſt leave unviſited, till it ſhall pleaſe God to bring me back from Georgia.

Thurſday, March 15. It ſnowing all Day, I could not go to *Siſon* to preach, as I propoſed, but ſpent the Day in religious Diſcourſe, writing Letters, and expounding; in which God was pleaſed to give me unſpeakable Comfort. Received a ſtrong Invitation to come to *Cardiff* once more, and to preach at *Landaff*; but Buſineſs will not permit. *Bleſſed be God, that People are ready to hear his Word. Surely the Lord will fulfil the Deſires of them that fear him.*

Friday, March 16. Being much intreated by the People, and Horſes being ſent for me, I went and preached at *Elberton*, a Village about nine Miles off *Briſtol*. The Clergyman denied me the Pulpit; ſo I preached on a little Aſcent on which the May-pole was fixed. The Weather being cold, and the adjacent Villages having but little Notice, I had not above two hundred Hearers. But after Dinner, I haſted to *Thornbury*, where I was invited alſo, and preached with uncommon Power to a great Part of my Morning Congregation, and many hundreds beſides. Mr. *Willis*, the Incumbent, lent me the Church, and uſed me with great Civility, as did two other Clergymen who were there preſent. The People were very deſirous to have me ſtay; but I had promiſed to lie at *Wintenburn*, at a Quaker's Houſe, where three more of their Friends met us, and with whom we had agreeable Converſation. But I cannot ſay their Arguments for omitting the outward Signs of Baptiſm, and the Lord's Supper, and for having no outward Call to the Miniſtry, were at all convincing: However, they wiſhed me good Luck in the Name of the Lord, and we parted from each other very lovingly. *God grant I may be always of a Catholick Spirit.*

BRI-

BRISTOL.

Saturday, *March* 17. Returned to *Briſtol* about eight in the Morning, and had the Pleaſure of hearing that Mr. Mayor, *&c.* had engaged a Clergyman to preach to the poor Priſoners at *Newgate*, rather than to agree to a Petition they had preſented to have me. "*Some* "*preach* Chriſt *out of Contention, ſuppoſing to add Affliction* "*to my Bonds, and others of good Will: However*, Chriſt "*is preached, and I therein rejoyce, yea, and will rejoyce.*"

Had the Honour of ſeeing another Letter, intended againſt me, put in Print; and God rewarded me for it, by giving me ſuch extraordinary Power at the Poor-houſe this Afternoon, that great Numbers were quite melted, and diſſolved into Tears. *The Enemies of God's Church undeſignedly do God's Work. I never am ſo much aſſiſted, as when Perſons endeavour to blacken me; and I find the Number of my Hearers ſo encreaſe by Oppoſition, as well as my own inward Peace, and Love, and Joy, that I only fear a Calm. But the Enmity that is in the Heart of every natural Man againſt God, will not ſuffer them to be quiet long. I only ſay, I would ſend my Adverſaries to School to* Gamaliel. "*If this Work be* "*not of God*, ſays he, *it will come to nought; but if it* "*be, ye cannot overthrow it; leſt haply ye be found to* "*fight againſt God.*"

Sunday, *March* 18. Had the Pleaſure of ſeeing my Morning Audience ſo much increaſed, that above an hundred were obliged to ſtand without in the Street.—Was taken ill for about two Hours; but, notwithſtanding, was enabled to go and preach at *Hannum* to many more than were there laſt *Sunday*. And in the Afternoon, I really believe no leſs than twenty thouſand were preſent at *Roſe-Green*. *Bleſſed are the Eyes which ſee the Things which we ſee. Surely God is with us of a Truth.* To behold ſuch Crowds ſtand about us in ſuch an awful Silence, and to hear the Eccho of their ſing-

ing

ing run from one End of them to the other, is very ſolemn and ſurprizing.—My Diſcourſe continued for near an Hour and a Half; and at both Places, above fourteen Pounds were collected for the Orphan-houſe; and it pleaſed me to ſee with what Cheerfulneſs the Colliers and poor People threw in their Mites.—Contrary to my Expectation, having a Cold upon me, God enabled me afterwards to expound for above an Hour to a crowded Society, with great Freedom and Plainneſs of Speech. And I came home full of Peace and Joy in the Holy Ghoſt. *What a Myſtery is the divine Life! Oh that all were Partakers of it!*

BATH.

Monday, March 19. After having refreſhed myſelf and Friends by reading a Packet of Letters from *London*, and diſpatched ſome other Buſineſs, according to Appointment, I ſet out for *Bath*, and got thither about three in the Afternoon. Dinner being ended, through great Weakneſs of Body, and Sickneſs in my Stomach, I was obliged to ly down upon the Bed; but the Hour being come for my preaching, I went, weak and languid as I was, depending on the Divine Strength, and, I think, ſcarce ever preached with greater Power. There were about 4 or 5000 of High and Low, Rich and Poor, to hear. As I went along, I obſerved many Scoffers; and when I got upon the Table to preach, many laughed; but before I had finiſhed my Prayer, all was huſht and ſilent; and e'er I had concluded my Diſcourſe, God, by his Word, ſeemed to impreſs a great Awe upon their Minds; for all were deeply attentive, and ſeemed much affected with what had been ſpoken. *Men may ſcoff for a little while; but there is ſomething in this Fooliſhneſs of preaching which will make the moſt ſtubborn Heart to bend or break.* "*Is not my Word like Fire, ſaith the* "*Lord, and like a Hammer that breaketh the Rock in* "*pieces?*"

Tueſday,

Tueſday, *March* 20. Had the Pleaſure of hearing of the Succeſs of my Diſcourſe yeſterday upon many Souls, eſpecially upon two little Children, who were obſerved to come home crying, and to retire to Prayers.—Spent the Morning in writing Letters, and viſiting ſome few righteous Souls that live in this *Sodom*.—*God has a Remnant every where*.—At Eleven o' Clock I read Prayers at the Hoſpital, and was greatly comforted by the ſecond Leſſon, which was the 7th of St. *John*. After Dinner I was taken ill again; but notwithſtanding, God ſtrengthned me to preach to about as great a Congregation as yeſterday, and, I believe, with great Succeſs; for ſome wept, and all ſeemed much affected, and were very ſilent.—The Remainder of the Evening I ſpent with many gracious Souls, who came to my Lodgings, with whom I took ſweet Council, and went to bed full of Comfort and unſpeakable Joy. *Bleſſed be God, I can ſay, The Life which I now live in the Fleſh, I live by the Faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himſelf for me.*

Wedneſday, *March* 21. Breakfaſted this Morning with one Mr. *M*——*r*, who kindly invited me and my Friends.—Perceived a great Freedom in my Spirit, and afterwards went to a private Houſe, where many were aſſembled to hear the Word.—But God only can tell how their Hearts were melted down.—Oh! how did the poor Souls weep over me! How did they pray that I would come amongſt them again! Surely, I might have ſaid with St. *Paul* on another Occaſion, *What mean you to weep, and to break my Heart?*—But I could do no more than pray that God would ſend them ſome faithful Labourer. Having diſperſed among them ſome of my Sermons on the *Marks of the New Birth*, I at length took my leave, and retired to my Lodgings.—*Every Time I look upon the* Bath, *I think on the Pool of* Bethesda. *O bleſſed* Jeſu, *look down with Compaſſion on it; and as thou haſt cured many impotent Perſons by theſe healing Waters, heal, I beſeech thee, the*

Diſeaſes of their ſin-ſick Souls by the Power of thy all-quickening ſtrengthening Grace.— Even ſo, Lord Jeſus! Amen.

KEINSHAM.

Dined with one Mr. *M*——, an eminent Quaker in *Bath*, who entertained me and my Friends in a moſt Chriſtian Manner.—About three we left *Bath*, and though it was a wet Day, were agreeably ſurprized by meeting great Numbers of Horſemen, *&c.* from *Briſtol*, beſides ſeveral thouſands from the neighbouring Villages, who came to hear me, according to Appointment.—The Church being refuſed, I preached on a Mount.—Our Maſter being with us, I preached with Power.—We came on our Way rejoycing, and reached *Briſtol* about Seven at Night, and went immediately and expounded the 7th of St. *John* to *Baldwin-ſtreet* Society, where we alſo gave Thanks for the great Things we had ſeen and heard ſince we met together laſt.

Thurſday, *March* 22. Received unſpeakable Pleaſure from a Letter of this Day's Poſt, which brought me word of the flouriſhing of the Goſpel at *Oxford*.—Had many gracious Souls came to me to conſult me in ſpiritual Caſes, and could not but rejoyce to ſee how ſecretly and irreſiſtably the Kingdom of *Jeſus Chriſt* is carried on, in ſpite of all Oppoſition.—In the Afternoon I preached again at *Baptiſt Mills*, where ſomebody was ſo kind as to put ſome Turf together for me to ſtand upon. I perceived a great Freedom of Speech, and inſiſted much on original Sin, becauſe there are many in this City who, I fear, have imbibed the Principles of that polite Preacher Mr. *F*——. *But Woe be to them that deny that they are born in Sin. Surely, they muſt be paſt feeling. Woe be to them that deny the Lord that bought them: For it ſaps the very Foundation of the Chriſtian Religion. And as for my own Part, did I not firmly believe that* Jeſus *Chriſt was truly and properly*

perly God, *I never would preach the Goſpel again. Whoſoever preaches any otherwiſe, let him be accurſed.*—Had great Power amongſt us at the Society in the Evening.—The People throng more and more.—*A good Sign that all do not come out of Curioſity, but with a Deſire to know and do their Duty.*

Friday, March 23. Dined with many Quakers at *French-hay*, who entertained me and my Friends with much Chriſtian Love; but we could by no means agree about the Diſuſe of the two outward Signs in the Sacrament, nor of their abſolute refuſing to pay Tithes.—But I think their Notions about walking and being led by the Spirit are right and good. *I ſhould rejoyce to find all Quakers thus minded. Much Sincerity and Simplicity ſeems to be amongſt them.—But I think, at the ſame Time, they inſiſt ſo much upon the inward Life, they place too much Religion in their not uſing Externals.*

After Dinner, I went and preached at the *Fiſh-pond*, as uſual, where were many Coaches, and about as great a Number of People as before. God gave me great Freedom and Power. I was longer than common both in my Prayers and Sermon.—Many, I believe, were affected.—After I came home, I viſited two Societies, where God was pleaſed to give us great Tokens of his Preſence; and the Way up to the laſt Room was ſo exceedingly thronged that I was obliged to go up by a Ladder through the Window.

Saturday, March 24. Received glad Tidings of great Joy from my religious Correſpondents.—Spent the Morning in anſwering their kind Letters,—and preached in the Afternoon at the Poor-houſe, where both the Number of the People, and my Strength were greatly encreaſed.—After Sermon, I collected for the Orphan-houſe, and the poor People ſo loaded my Hat with their Mites, that I wanted ſomebody to hold up my Hands.—The Cheerfulneſs with which they gave is inexpreſſible; and the many Prayers they joined with

their Alms, I hope, will lay a good Foundation for the Houſe intended to be built.—After this, God brought me to ſome more of his own dear Children, and I ſpent the Remainder of the Evening in expounding to a Society, where almoſt all were drowned in Tears, when I mentioned my Departure to them.—*The good Lord, ſend ſomebody amongſt them to water what his own Right Hand hath planted. Even ſo, come Lord Jeſus, come quickly.*

Sunday, March 25. *God will work, and who ſhall hinder?* I am ſhut out of the Priſon, and my Siſter's Room was not large enough to contain a fourth part of the People who come to me on a *Sunday* Morning. But God put it into the Hearts of ſome Gentlemen to lend me a large Bowling-Green, where I preached to about five thouſand People, and made a Collection for my poor Orphans, till my Hands were quite weary.—*Bleſſed be God, that the Bowling-Green is turned into a Preaching-place. This, I hope, is a Token that Aſſembly-rooms and Play-houſes will ſoon be put to the ſame Uſe. O may the Word of God be mighty to the pulling down of theſe ſtrong Holds of the Devil! All that love our Lord Jeſus, I am ſure, will ſay,* Amen.

Preached at *Hannam* to a larger Congregation than ever, and preached again in the Afternoon to upwards (as was computed) of 23000 People. I was afterwards told, that thoſe who ſtood fartheſt off could hear me very plainly. *Oh may God ſpeak to them by his Spirit, at the ſame Time that he enables me to lift up my Voice like a Trumpet!*

About eight I went to the Society in *Nicholas-ſtreet*, I with great Difficulty, at laſt got up in to the Room, which was extreamly hot. God enabled me to ſpeak with much Freedom and Power; and at the Cloſe of my Exhortation, I recommended a Charity-ſchool, which was opened by this Society to-day. I collected at the Door myſelf, and few paſſed by without throwing in their Mites.—*Yet a little while, and I hope* Briſtol

will

will be as famous for Charity-ſchools as London. *We muſt not deſpiſe the Day of ſmall Things. Bleſſed be God for the Strength of this Day. The Lord make me humbly thankful.*

Monday, March 26. Still God has pleaſed to give me freſh Tokens of his Love. Letters are ſent me, and People come to me continually, telling me what God hath done for their Souls by my unworthy Miniſtry.

At four in the Afternoon, I preached again at the *Bowling-Green*, to, I believe, ſeven or eight thouſand People. The Sun ſhone bright, and the Windows and Balconies of the adjoining Houſes were filled with Hearers. I was uncommonly enlarged in Prayer, and ſo carried out beyond myſelf in preaching, eſpecially when I came to talk of the Love and free Grace of *Jeſus Chriſt*, that I heartily wiſhed it was in my Power that Moment to place all my Enemies at the Right Hand of God. The Concern the People were in is inexpreſſible.—An hearty Groan goes through them all when any Thing affecting is ſpoken; and I am ſure, that thouſands come not out of Curioſity, but a ſincere Deſire of being fed with the Milk of the Word. —Afterwards, I again collected for the Orphan-houſe, and it was near an Hour and a Half before the People could go out. Many were very faint becauſe of the Throng, which was ſo exceeding great, that they trode one upon another.

At eight I haſted to *Weavers Hall*, in *Temple-ſtreet*, which was procured me; becauſe the Society Rooms were too little. I was almoſt faint before I could get in through the Crowd; but God enabled me to ſpeak with uncommon Freedom, and was with us of a Truth.—I believe there might be a thouſand Hearers. —*Well may the Devil and his Servants rage horribly. Their Kingdom is in Danger.*

After I had done, I went to a Chriſtian Houſe, where many waited for me; and, at my Return home, my

my Maſter paid me my Wages: For my Soul was filled with an Intenſeneſs of Love, and I knew what it is not only to have Righteouſneſs and Peace, but Joy in the Holy Ghoſt. *This is my continual Food.*

Tueſday, *March* 27. At four this Afternoon, being invited ſeveral Times, I preached in a Yard belonging to the Glaſs Houſes, where many dwell; who (as I was informed) neither feared God, nor regarded Man. The Congregation conſiſted of many thouſands, and God enabled me to lay before them his Threatnings and Promiſes; ſo that none might either deſpair or preſume. *Oh that I may be taught of God rightly to divide the Word of Truth!*

Whilſt I was preaching, I heard many People behind me, hollowing, and making a Noiſe, and ſuppoſed they were ſet on by ſome Body on purpoſe to diſturb me.—I bleſs God I was not in the leaſt moved, but rather increaſed the more in Strength; but when I had done, and enquired the Cauſe of that Noiſe, I was informed, that a Gentleman (being drunk) had taken the Liberty to call me *Dog*, and ſay, "That "I ought to be whipped at the Cart's Tail, and offer-"ed Money to any that would pelt me." Inſtead of that, the Boys and People near began to caſt Stones and Dirt at him.—I knew nothing of it till afterwards, when I expreſſed my Diſlike of their Behaviour, but could not help obſerving, *what ſorry Wages the Devil gives his Servants.*

In the Evening I expounded again in *Weavers Hall*, to a moſt crowded and attentive Aſſembly.—People follow more and more.—There is a divine Attraction in the Word of God.—*Still draw us, O Lord, and we ſhall ſtill come after thee.*

Wedneſday, *March* 28. Had the Pleaſure of hearing, that above an hundred People ſet apart a Day for Prayer in Behalf of me and my dear Brother *Howel Harris*, &c. *While our Friends thus continue to hold up*

their

their Hands, our ſpiritual Amalek *will never prevail againſt us.*

Preached in the Afternoon at *Publow*, a Village about five Miles from *Briſtol*, to ſeveral thouſands of People.—The Church was offered; but being not ſufficient to contain a third Part of the Audience, by the Advice of Friends I preached in the Fields, which put me in mind of our Lord's ſaying, *Go out into the Highways and Hedges, and compel them to come in.*

Was bleſſed with two excellent Letters. Found out ſome more of God's ſecret ones,—Received ſome temporal Mercies, expounded to the Society in *Baldwin-ſtreet*, and went to a Friend's Houſe, where we eat our Bread with Gladneſs and Singleneſs of Heart. *Oh the Comforts of a ſpiritual Life!*

Thurſday, March 29. Bleſſed be God, I hope a good Work is begun to Day.—Having had ſeveral Notices that the Colliers of *Kingſwood* were willing to ſubſcribe, I went to Dinner with them near a Place called *Two Mile Hill*, and collected above twenty Pounds in Money, and got above forty Pounds in Subſcriptions toward building them a Charity-School.—It was ſurpriſing to ſee with what Cheerfulneſs they parted with their Money on this Occaſion.—Was I to continue here, I would endeavour to ſettle Schools all over the Wood, as alſo in other Places, as Mr. *Griffith Jones* has done in *Wales*.—But I have but juſt Time to ſet it it on Foot.—*I hope God will bleſs the Miniſtry of my honoured Friend Mr.* John Weſley, *and enable him to bring it to good Effect.—It is a a Pity ſo many little ones as there are in* Kingſwood, *ſhould periſh for Lack of Knowledge.—Stir up thy Power, O Lord, and come amongſt them, for the Sake of* Jeſus Chriſt.

After Dinner I preached a farewel Sermon, and recommended the Charity-School to their Conſideration; and they all ſeemed willing to aſſiſt either by their Money or their Labour, and to offer ſuch Things as they

they had. *I doubt not but the Lord will proſper this Work of my Hands upon me.*

Aſſoon as I came to Town, I took my Leave of a Society in *Caſtle-ſtreet*;—but Tongue cannot expreſs the Sorrow they were in at the Mention of my Departure.—After this, I did the ſame at a Society in *Nicholas-ſtreet*; and, I believe, for near an Hour, they wept aloud and ſorely all over the Room, as though they were mourning for the Death of their Firſt-born. —*Oh how cloſe are their Hearts knit to me! Bleſſed be God, there is one coming after me, who, I hope, will cheriſh the Spark of divine Love now kindled in their Hearts, till it grows into a Flame.* Amen, Lord Jeſus.

Friday, March 30. Preached this Afternoon near *Colepit Heath*, ſeven Miles from *Briſtol*, a Place to which I was earneſtly invited, and where great Numbers of Colliers live.—I believe there were above two thouſand People aſſembled on this Occaſion.—The Weather was exceeding fair, the Hearers behaved very well, and the Place where I preached being near the *Maypole*, I took Occaſion to warn them of miſpending their Time in revelling and dancing. *Oh that all ſuch Entertainments were put a ſtop to! I ſee no other Way to effect it, but by going boldly, and calling People from ſuch lying Vanities in the Name of* Jeſus Chriſt.—*That Reformation which is brought about by a coercive Power, will be only outward and ſuperficial; but that which is done by the Force of God's Word, will be inward and laſting. Lord make me meet by thy Grace for ſuch a Work, and then ſend me. Lo! I come to do thy Will.*

About ſeven I returned to *Briſtol*, and took Leave of the Society without *Lawford's Gate*; but there were ſo many People, that I was obliged to ſtand and expound at the Window, that thoſe in the Yard (which was full) might hear alſo.—*Their Hearts were ready to burſt with Grief; but I hope my dear Maſter will come and comfort them.*

Saturday,

Saturday, *March* 31. Went this Morning, and viſited the poor Man who was miſuſed at the Glaſs Houſes. He ſeemed much concerned for what he had done, and confeſſed he knew not what he did: Upon which, I took Occaſion to diſſuade him from the Sin of Drunkenneſs, and parted from him very friendly.

At eleven, I went and gave the Priſoners a farewel Exhortation, and left Orders concerning the Diſtribution of the Money that had been collected for them. —At four I preached, as uſual, at the Poor-houſe; where was a greater Congregation than ever, and very near nine Pounds gathered for the Orphan-houſe.—*Bleſſed be God, the longer I ſtay, the more my Hearers increaſe.*

At my return home, I was much refreſhed with the Sight of my honoured Friend Mr. *John Weſley*, whom God's Providence has ſent to *Briſtol*.—*Lord now letteſt thou thy Servant depart in Peace.*

Saturday, *April* 1. Preached at the *Bowling-Green*, *Hannam*, and *Roſe-Green*; at all which Places, the Congregations were much enlarged, eſpecially at the latter. There were Twenty four Coaches, and an exceeding great Number of other People, both on Foot and Horſeback. The Wind was not ſo well ſet to carry the Voice as uſual; but however, I was ſtrengthened to cry aloud, and take my laſt Farewel.—As I was returning home, it comforted me exceedingly, to hear almoſt every one bleſſing me, and wiſhing me a good Voyage in the Name of the Lord.—And indeed my Heart is ſo knit to *Briſtol* People, that I could not with ſo much Submiſſion leave them, did I not know dear Mr. *Weſley* was left behind to teach them the Way of God more perfectly. *Proſper, O Lord, the Works of his Hands upon him.*

It ſeven, I went and took my Leave of *Baldwin-ſtreet* Society; but the Yard, and Entry leading to it, was ſo exceedingly crowded, that I was obliged to climb up by a Ladder, and go over the Tiling of

another Houſe near adjoining, before I could get to the Door.

Monday, *April* 2. Spent a good Part of the Morning in talking with thoſe who came to take their Leave; and Tongue cannot expreſs what a ſorrowful parting we had.—Floods of Tears flowed plentifully; and my Heart was ſo melted down, that I prayed for them with ſtrong Cryings, and many Tears.—*The Scene was very affecting, and, I think, muſt have made an Impreſſion upon the moſt hardned Heart.*

About one, I was obliged to force myſelf away.—Crowds were waiting at the Door to give me a laſt Farewel, and near twenty Friends accompanied me on Horſeback. *Bleſſed be God for the marvellous great Kindneſs he hath ſhewn me in this City.* Many Sinners, I believe, have been effectually converted. It is unknown what Numbers have come to me under Convictions, and all the Children of God have been exceedingly comforted.—Various Preſents were ſent me as Tokens of their Love.—Several thouſands of little Books have been diſperſed among the People; about two hundred Pounds collected for the Orphan-houſe, and many poor Families relieved by the Bounty of my Friend Mr. *Seward*.—And what gives me the greater Comfort, is the Conſideration, that my dear and honoured Friend Mr. *Weſley* is left behind to confirm thoſe that are awakened; ſo that when I return from *Georgia*, I hope to ſee many bold Soldiers of *Jeſus Chriſt*. *Grant this, O Lord, for the ſame thy dear Son's Sake.*

KINGSWOOD.

Having taken my Leave, and paſſed through the People of *Briſtol*, who poured out many Bleſſings upon me, I came about two to *Kingſwood*, where the Colliers, unknown to me, had prepared an hoſpitable Entertainment, and were very forward for me to lay the firſt Stone of their School. At length I complied, and

and a Man giving me a Piece of Ground, in caſe Mr. *C*—— ſhould refuſe to grant them any; I laid a Stone, and then kneeled down on it, and prayed God that the Gates of Hell might not prevail againſt our Deſign. The Colliers ſaid a hearty *Amen*; and after I had given them a Word of Exhortation ſuitable to the Occaſion, I took my Leave, promiſing that I would come amongſt them again, if ever God ſhould bring me back to *England*. They ſeemed much pleaſed at this; and indeed they ſeem to have ſuch an uncommon Affection for me, that I hope a Reformation will be carried on amongſt them. And as for my own Part, I had rather preach the Goſpel to the unprejudiced ignorant Colliers, than to the bigotted, ſelf-righteous formal Chriſtians. *The Colliers will enter into the Kingdom of God before them.*

THORNBURY.

About five, I and my Friends got ſafe to *Thornbury*; where I had appointed to preach as on this Day, when I was there laſt.—The Miniſter, I find, was offended at my Doctrine, and therefore would not lend me the Pulpit again.—However, there being above a thouſand People waiting to hear the Word, I ſtood upon a Table, and taught in the Street. All was ſolemn and awful around us; every one behaved with Gravity; and God gave me Freedom of Speech.—The Remainder of the Evening was ſpent delightfully in ſinging Pſalms and Hymns with my dear Companions; and had not the parting with my *Briſtol* Friends caſt a little Damp upon my Heart, no one could have laid down his Head to ſleep with greater Pleaſure than I did. I find I never undertake a new Thing for my Maſter, but he gives me new Manifeſtations of Joy and Comfort. *Who would but work for Jeſus Chriſt?*

OLD-PASSAGE. CHEAPSTOW.

Tueſday, April 3. Came to the *Old-Paſſage* by nine in the Morning, and, according to Appointment, preached from ſome Steps to many People who came to hear me.—Then I exhorted, and ſung with as many as the Room would contain above in the Inn; and having providentially loſt our Paſſage, about three in the Afternoon I preached a ſecond Time from the Steps, at which many were much affected. The Remainder of the Day I ſpent in writing and praying with my Friends, and having taken a laſt Farewel, we paſſed over to *Beechly* about ſeven, and got ſo far as *Cheapſtow*, where the People, I find, expected to hear me; but it being late, I could only ſing, and pray, and preach to about forty that came to the Inn, and gave a Promiſe, if poſſible, that I would come and preach in their Church before I left *Wales.—Every Day do I ſee the Benefit more and more of this publick Way of acting.*

HUSK and *PONTYPOOL.*

Wedneſday, April 4. Came hither before ten, and was much refreſhed with the Sight of my dear Brother *Howel Harris*, and ſeveral Chriſtian Friends, who came from *Cardiff*, and other Places, to give me the Meeting.—The Pulpit being denied, I preached upon a Table under a large Tree to ſome hundreds, and God was with us of a Truth. After Dinner, with near forty on Horſeback, I ſet out for *Pontypool*, five *Welch* Miles from *Huſk*, and in the Way was informed, by a Man that heard it, that Mr. *C—— H—ry* did me the Honour, at the laſt *Monmouth* Aſſizes, to make a publick Motion to Judge *P——d*, to ſtop me and Brother *Howel Harris*, from going about teaching the People. *Poor Man! he put me in mind of* Tertullus *in the* Acts,—*But the Hour is not yet come; I have ſcarce begun*

begun my Teſtimony: For my finiſhing it, my Enemies may have Power over me from above. Lord, prepare me for that Hour.—About five we got to *Pontypool*, and ſeveral thouſands were ready to hear me.—The Curate being very ſolicitous for it, I preached firſt (he having read Prayers) in the Church; but there being great Numbers that could not come in, I went afterward and preached to all the People in the Field.—My own Heart was much enlarged, and the divine Preſence was much amongſt us; and indeed, I always find I have moſt Power when I ſpeak in the open Air. A Proof this to *me*, that God is pleaſed with this Way of preaching.—After Sermon, we went, and joyned in Prayer at the Gentlewoman's Houſe that owned the Field, and then we returned to the Houſe of Mr. *G—s* of *Pontypool*; where, after taking a little Supper, and expounding the third Chapter of *Geneſis* to two Rooms full of People, I prayed, and betook myſelf to Reſt, and was full of ſuch unutterable Love, as no one can conceive but thoſe who *feel* it.—*God be praiſed for my coming hither.—Here are many gracious Souls, and their Hearts are knit to me in Chriſtian Love. Lord, what am I?*

ABERGAVENNY and *COMIHOY.*

Thurſday, April 5. Spent ſome Time very comfortably with my dear Friends at *Pontypool*, in ſinging, praying, and religious Conferences; and then, in Company with about thirty on Horſeback, I came to *Abergavenny*, ten Miles from *Pontypool*, by eleven in the Morning.—All the Way as we journeyed, God ſtrengthened me mightily in the inner Man, and I could think of nothing ſo much as *Joſhua* going from City to City, and ſubduing the devoted Nations.—Here I expected much Oppoſition, having been informed, that many intended to diſturb me.

But God impreſſed a divine Awe upon all; ſo that though there were many Oppoſers preſent when I preached,

preached, yet not any dared to utter a Word.—God cauſed me to ſpeak with extraordinary Authority, and I did not ſpare the polite Scoffers in the leaſt. *Oh that they may come to the Knowledge of the Truth, and be ſaved!* The Place I preached from, was the Backſide of a Garden, belonging to one Mr. *W—s*, who invited me to *Abergavenny*, and erected a Place very commodious for my ſtanding upon; ſo that the People, (in Number about two thouſand) could all hear very well. Afterwards we retired, and ſung a Hymn; and ſome Ladies having the Curioſity to come and hear us, I took that Opportunity of diſſuading them againſt Balls and Aſſemblies, and all other polite Entertainments. I hope God intended them good: For afterwards, I heard they were the chief Miſtreſſes of the Aſſembly in *Abergavenny*. *Oh the polite World! How are they led away by lying Vanities!*

After Dinner, I went, according to Appointment, with about forty on Horſeback, to *Comiboy*, five Miles from *Abergavenny*, and found the Miniſter of the Church to be a hearty Friend, and two or three others like minded with him. This rejoyced me exceedingly; and to ſee how loving the poor People were to me, much increaſed my Joy.—The Church not being quite large enough to hold half the Congregation, I preached from the Croſs in the Churchyard.—The Word came with Power.—Did not God call me elſewhere, I could ſpend ſome Months in *Wales* very profitably: The longer I am in it, the more I like it. To me they ſeem a People ſweetly diſpoſed to receive the Goſpel.—They are ſimple and artleſs. They have left Bigotry more than the generality of our *Engliſhmen*; and, through the Exhortations of *Howel Harris*, and the Miniſtry of others, they are hungring and thirſting after the Righteouſneſs of *Jeſus Chriſt*.—When I had done, I haſted back with my Friends to *Abergavenny*, where we were kindly entertained; and, after having written a Letter or two, and expounded to three Rooms

Rooms full of People, I went to Bed, rejoycing that my Eyes every Day ſaw the Salvation of God.

CARLEON and *TRELEK.*

Friday, April 6. Set out about eight in the Morning from *Abergavenny*, with near a dozen Friends on Horſeback; and ſoon after, near fifty or ſixty more joined us; moſt of whom, I hope, had been effectually called by the Grace of God. About Noon we reached *Carleon*, fifteen Miles from *Abergavenny*, a Town famous for having thirty *Britiſh* Kings buried in it, and producing three noble Chriſtian Martyrs. I choſe particularly to go hither, becauſe when my Brother *Howel Harris* was there laſt, ſome of the baſer Sort beat a Drum, and huzza'd around him, on purpoſe to diſturb him.—But God ſuffered them not to move a Tongue now, though I preached from the very ſame Place, and prayed for him by Name, as I have in every Place where I have preached in *Wales*. *God forbid I ſhould be aſhamed either of my Maſter or his Servants.*—Many thouſands were there from all Parts to hear me, and God gave me ſuch extraordinary Aſſiſtance, that I was carried out beyond myſelf; and I believe the Scoffers *felt* me to ſome Purpoſe. *Oh that the Love of Chriſt may melt them down!*

After Dinner, we parted with ſome of our Friends, who were obliged to return home, becauſe they came from far. And it gave me great Pleaſure to ſee how affectionately the poor People came, with Tears in their Eyes, bleſſing God for my Miniſtry, ſhaking me by the Hand, and praying for my ſpeedy Return amongſt them.—*Surely Godlineſs has the Promiſe of the Life that now is, as well as that which is to come.* The Numbers of my Enemies are inconſiderable; but my Friends cannot be numbred. And what gives me more Satisfaction, is, that they are Friends of God's making, not of the World's, who follow not only for Intereſt, but ſuch as

love

love me for the Sake of *Jeſus Chriſt*; and who, I believe, would go with me to Priſon, or to Death.

At three in the Afternoon we ſet out for *Trelek*, ten *Welch* Miles from *Carleon*; but the Miles being very long, we could not reach thither till it was almoſt dark; ſo that moſt of the People who had been waiting for me, were returned home: However, the Church being denied, I ſtood upon the Horſe-block before the Inn, and preached from thence for about three Quarters of an Hour to thoſe that were left behind; but I could not ſpeak with ſuch Power as uſual: For, though the Spirit was willing, the Fleſh was weak through the Fatigue of the paſt Day. *Lord, when ſhall I be delivered from the Burden of this Fleſh?*

CHEAPSTOW.

Saturday, April 7. Found myſelf but weak in Body when I roſe in the Morning, and it being a very rainy Day, I reſolved to ſtay at *Cheapſtow* (which we reached by eleven of the Clock.) Great Numbers that came from the Countries round about, were ready to hear; but the Miniſter being unwilling to lend the Pulpit on a Week Day, I only exhorted the People in the Dining-room where I lodged. I believe God was with us. Oh how ſwiftly has this Week paſſed off! To me it has been but as one Day. How do I pity thoſe polite ones, who complain that Time hangs heavy upon their Hands! Let them but love *Chriſt*, and ſpend their whole Time in his Service, and they will find no dull melancholy Hours. Want of the Love of God I take to be the chief Cauſe of Indolence and Vapours. Oh that our Gentry would up and be doing for *Jeſus Chriſt!* They would not complain then for the Want of Spirits.

Sunday, April 8. Aroſe much refreſhed, and highly pleaſed with the laſt Afternoon's Retirement; read Prayers, and preached twice at *Cheapſtow* Church to very

very attentive Congregations, many of whom came from far. After Sermon, I gave a Word of Exhortation, and prayed with ſeveral that came to the Inn, and God was pleaſed to give it his Bleſſing.—About five, I ſet out, with my Friends, to *Colford*, eight Miles from *Cheapſtow*, and went and viſited the religious Society, which has met with much Oppoſition. *Good God! wherever I go, People are ready to periſh for Lack of Knowledge, and are as ignorant of* Jeſus Chriſt, *as the* Papiſts. *My Heart within me is broken becauſe of the Prophets.* Jer. 23.

At Night, I was pleaſed with the Company of ſeveral Friends, who came from *Pontypool* to ſee me once more.—We ſpent the Evening very agreeably in ſinging Pſalms, Prayer, and Converſation, and, I hope, edified one another in Love.

COLFORD and *GLOUCESTER.*

Monday, April 9. Preached this Morning in the *Market-houſe* to about one hundred People, and afterwards talked with Effect to ſome Scoffers at the Inn. After this, I ſet out for, and reached *Glouceſter* about Noon; where I was refreſhed by a great Packet of Letters, giving me an Account of the Succeſs of the Goſpel in different Parts. *God grant I may ſee it come as powerfully amongſt my own Countrymen.*

GLOUCESTER.

Tueſday, April 10. Viſited the religious Society laſt Night, preached at four in the Afternoon to a great Congregation at St. *Michael*'s Church, viſited a Society near the *Weſt-gate-Street* at ſeven, and another at eight; the laſt of which was very much crowded. *Oh what unſpeakable Pleaſure does it give me, to ſee my own Townſmen receive the Word with Joy!*

Wedneſday, *April* 11. Was treated this Day as I expected, and as I told my Friends I ſhould be uſed, when I firſt entred the City.—The Miniſter of St. *Michaels* was pleaſed to lend me his Church Yeſterday and to Day; but ſome wealthy *Demetrius's* being offended at the Greatneſs of the Congregations, and alledging that it kept People from their Buſineſs, he was influenced by ſome of them to deny the Uſe of his Pulpit any more on a Week Day. *Alas! what an Enmity there is in the natural Man againſt the Succeſs of the Goſpel! How fond are they of* Pharaoh's *Objection*, "*Ye are idle, ye are idle; therefore ye ſay, Let us go* "*worſhip the Lord.*"

About four I ſet out for *Painſwick*, a Town four Miles diſtant from *Glouceſter*, where the Pulpit being denied, I preached to a very large Congregation from the Stairs belonging to the School-houſe, in one of the Streets. Many were ſolicitous for me to come and preach at other neighbouring Places alſo.—At my Return to *Glouceſter*, my Heart was much refreſhed by the Reception of near thirty Letters from *Briſtol*; all, I hope, from Perſons whoſe Hearts God hath been pleaſed to touch, and powerfully convince of Self-righteouſneſs.—*Lord, not unto me, but unto thy Name be all the Glory.*

Thurſday, *April* 12. Spent the Morning in anſwering ſome of my dear Correſpondents, and preached in the Evening to near three thouſand Hearers in a Field belonging to my Brother. Cry out who will againſt this my Forwardneſs, I cannot ſee my dear Countrymen and Fellow Chriſtians every where ready to periſh through Ignorance and Unbelief, and not endeavour to convince them of both.

Thoſe who forbid me to ſpeak to theſe poor baptized *Heathens* that they may be ſaved, upon them I call to give a Reaſon for their ſo doing; a Reaſon which may ſatisfy not Man only, but God. And accordingly, I here cite them to anſwer it to our common Maſter. What their real Reaſon is, whether Envy, or

"Maſter,

"Maſter, in ſo doing thou reproacheſt us;" or ought elſe, ſhall, one Day, be manifeſted to Men and Angels.

I am, and profeſs myſelf a Member of the Church of *England*. I have received no Prohibition from any of the Biſhops; and having had no Fault found by them with my Life or Doctrine, have the ſame general Licence to preach, which the Rectors are willing to think ſufficient for their Curates; nor can any of them produce one Inſtance of their having refuſed the Aſſiſtance of a Stranger Clergyman, becauſe he had not a written Licence.—And have their Lordſhips, the Biſhops, inſiſted that no Perſon ſhall ever preach occaſionally without ſuch ſpecial Licence? Is not our producing our Letters of Orders *always judged ſufficient?* Have not ſome of us been *allowed* to preach in *Georgia*, and other Places, by no other than our general Commiſſion? *Take thou Authority to*, &c. nay, and therefore ordained that we might preach in *Georgia?*—His Lordſhip of *London* allowed of my preaching there, even when I had only received Deacon's Orders; and I have never been charged by his Lordſhip with teaching, or living otherwiſe than as a true Miniſter, and true Son of the Church of *England*. I keep cloſe to her Articles and Homilies; which, if my Oppoſers did, we ſhould not have ſo many Diſſenters from her. But it is moſt notorious, that for the moralizing Iniquity of the Prieſts the Land mourns. We have *preached* and *lived* many ſincere Perſons out of our Communion.—I have now converſed with ſeveral of the beſt of all Denominations; many of them ſolemnly proteſt that they went from the Church, becauſe they could not find Food for their Souls; they ſtayed among us till they were ſtarved out.

I know this Declaration will expoſe me to the Illwill, not of *all* my Brethren, but of all my indolent, earthly-minded, Pleaſure-taking Brethren. But was I not to ſpeak, the very Stones would cry out againſt them. Speak therefore I muſt, and will, and will not ſpare.

God look to the Event. *Whatever becomes of the Paſtors who feed themſelves, and not the Flock, I have born my Teſtimony, I have delivered my own Soul.*

After Sermon, I viſited two crowded Societies; many received the Word with Gladneſs; and to day I felt ſuch an intenſe Love, that I could have almoſt wiſhed myſelf accurſed for my Brethren according to the Fleſh. *Oh that they experimentally knew the Things that belong to their Peace before they are everlaſtingly hid from their Eyes!*

Friday, April 19. Was much delighted with ſome more Letters I received from ſome young Soldiers of *Jeſus Chriſt.*—Redeemed what Time I could to anſwer ſome of them; preached at Noon to a much larger Congregation than yeſterday in the Field; took a little Refreſhment, and went, upon Invitation, to *Chafford*, eight Miles from *Glouceſter*, where I preached with great Power to above 3000 Souls, all which behaved with great Decency, and like new-born Babes, ſeemed deſirous to be fed with the ſincere Milk of the Word. *It rejoyces me much to find that my Countrymen alſo receive the Goſpel. Oh that it may take deep root in their Hearts!*

Saturday, April 14. Lay at *Stroud*, about three Miles from *Chafford*; preached in the Fields belonging to the Inn, at Nine in the Morning, to about 600 People; went to *Stone-houſe* to pay my dear Flock a Viſit there; and being intreated moſt earneſtly, as I paſſed through the Town yeſterday, at three I preached again at *Painſwick*, to double the Number I preached to before. And God was with us of a Truth. Aſſoon as I had done, I haſted to *Glouceſter*, according to Appointment, and preached in the *Boothall* to, I believe, near 5000 People. Extraordinary Power God was pleaſed to give me. I was uncommonly enlarged in Prayer; and though I had preached twice, and rode ſome Miles, yet I think I never ſpoke with greater Demon-

Demonſtration of the Spirit. *God will work, and who ſhall hinder?*

After this, I received another Packet of Letters from *Briſtol* People, and was comforted by the coming of ſome more Friends, with whom I took ſweet Counſel, and praiſed God luſtily, and with a good Courage. *How are his Mercies ſhowered down upon me! What Enlargements of Heart have I experienced this Night! Oh that I had a thouſand Tongues wherewith to praiſe my God! About three Days ago I was much humbled, now am I exalted. Yet a little while and I ſhall be humbled again. Thus God acts according as he ſeeth beſt for our Souls.*

Sunday, April 15. Preached by eight in the Morning to a larger Congregation than ever in my Brother's Field; went to the Cathedral Service at Ten; and after Dinner went to *Stonehouſe*, being invited thither by the Miniſter, as well as People.—It rained all the Way going thither; but notwithſtanding that, I believe 3000 Souls were ready to hear me, and behaved with great Decency and Devotion whilſt I was ſpeaking to them. The Church not being large enough to contain a third part of the Auditory, I preached from a very commodious Place on the Outſide; and though it rained the whole Time, yet I did not obſerve one Perſon leave the Place before I had done.—Afterwards many of the Children of God came to me, rejoycing that *Free Grace in Chriſt* had been preached unto them, telling me, it was Food to their Souls, and what they had experienced for ſome Years.—The other People alſo behaved moſt affectionately, and would have conſtrained me to abide with them all Night; but being engaged to return back to *Glouceſter*, I haſted thither through the Rain, and expounded in the *Boothall* to about 5000 People. They behaved excellently well, and hung upon me to hear the Word.—All was huſht and ſolemn.—And my delivering the Word from a Place juſt before where the Judges ſit rendered it very awful

awful.—*Oh that I could plead the Cauſe of my Lord and King, even Jeſus Chriſt, with greater Power!*

Monday, April 16. Preached with an extraordinary Preſence of God amongſt us at my Brother's Field about ten in the Morning.—Received a moſt comfortable Packet of Letters, giving me an Account of the Succeſs of the Goſpel;—viſited the Priſon, took a little Refreſhment, preached to near a thouſand at *Oxnell*, ſeven Miles from *Glouceſter*, being invited thither by by the Reverend Mr. *Pauncefoot*, a worthy Miniſter of *Jeſus Chriſt*; then returned, and preached my Farewel Diſcourſe to more People than ever in the *Boothall*, and afterwards found my Strength renewed, and my Soul filled with divine Love and Joy in the Holy Ghoſt. *Oh what a Myſtery is the hidden Life of a Chriſtian!*

Had many merciful Deliverances in going to, and returning from *Newent*. *Praiſe the Lord, O my Soul, and all that is within me praiſe his holy Name.*

Received Letters from *Abergavenny*, acquainting me how many had been convinced ſince I was there.—Heard of one that had received the Holy Ghoſt immediately upon my preaching *Chriſt*. Received a Letter from one under ſtrong Convictions; and, indeed, there is ſcarce a Day paſſes over my Head, but God ſhews me that he works effectually upon the Hearts of many by my Miniſtry. *A Proof this, I am ſure, that the Word preached is not my own, but God's. May he always own it in this Manner. Even ſo Lord Jeſus.*

Tueſday, April 17. Spent this Morning in viſiting a private Society, and converſing with many religious Friends, who came from far to take their Leave.—About eleven, by the Biſhop's Permiſſion, I baptized, at the Church of St. *Mary de Crypt*, Mr. *Thomas W——d*, a profeſſed Quaker, about ſixty Years of Age, who was convinced of the Neceſſity of being born again of *Water*, as well as the *Spirit*. Many of

Chriſt's

Chriſt's faithful Servants attended on the Prayers around him; and, I believe, the Holy Ghoſt was with us of a Truth.—After the Solemnity was over, I gave a Word of Exhortation from the Font; and it being the Place where I myſelf not long ſince had been baptized, it gave me an Opportunity of reflecting on my own frequent Breaches of my baptiſmal Vow, and proving the Neceſſity of the *New Birth* from the Office of our Church. *God, I believe, gave it his Bleſſing.*

After this, we returned, and gave private Thanks; and having dined, prayed with, and taken Leave of my weeping Friends, and diſperſed a great many of my Sermons amongſt the Poor, I took Horſe. *But Oh what Love did the People expreſs for me! How many came to me weeping, and telling me what God had done for their Souls by my Miniſtry! Oh how did they pray for my return amongſt them! Lord, I dared not expect ſuch Succeſs among my own Countrymen.* When I came to the City, I found the Devil had painted me in moſt horrible Colours: For it was currently reported, that I was really mad; that I had ſaid, I was the *Holy Ghoſt*, and that I had walked bareheaded through *Briſtol* Streets ſinging Pſalms.—But God was pleaſed to ſhew them that the Devil was a Liar, and that the Words that I ſpoke were not thoſe of a Madman, but the Words of Soberneſs and Truth.—It often pleaſes me to think how God makes Way for me into the Hearts of his People; nay, even of his Enemies, wherever I go.—My firſt aſking Leave for the Pulpit, and preaching in the Fields, notwithſtanding they are denied, puts me in mind of the Children of *Iſrael* firſt intreating Leave of *Og*, *Sihon*, &c. *To go quietly through their Land; but fighting their Way through, when Leave was denied. Like them, by the Strength of my Divine Leader, I ſhall, at laſt, be more than Conqueror over all the* Canaanites, *and carnal Teachers among the* Iſrael *of God.*

CHELTEN-

CHELTENHAM, 7 Miles from *Glouceſter*.

Being earneſtly invited by ſeveral of the Inhabitants, I came hither, attended with about a dozen Friends, by five of the Clock; and the Uſe of the Pulpit being refuſed me, I preached on the *Bowling-green* belonging to the *Plough-Inn*.—When I came in, the Town, I perceived, was alarmed, by the People ſtanding at their Doors. At the firſt, I found myſelf quite ſhut up.—My Heart and Head were dead as a Stone; but when I came to the Inn, my Soul began to be enlarged. I felt a Freedom in my Spirit, and was enabled to preach with extraordinary Power to near two thouſand People. Many were convicted. One was drowned in Tears, becauſe ſhe had ſaid I was crazy; and ſome were ſo filled with the Holy Ghoſt, that they were almoſt unable to ſupport themſelves under it. *This, I know, is Fooliſhneſs to the natural and Letter-learned Men; but I write this for the Comfort of God's Children. They know what theſe Things mean.*

Wedneſday, April 8. Preached this Morning with Power to a much larger Congregation than we had laſt Night. Several Servants of God ſaid, they never ſaw the like before.—Whilſt I was preaching, I ſaw the People melted into Tears, and, by their Looks, ſhewed that the Divine Preſence was amongſt them.—We ſhall ſee greater Things than theſe: For almoſt every Day Perſons of all Denominations come unto me, telling how they interceed in my Behalf. And it ſhall now be my particular Buſineſs, wherever I go, to bring all the Children of God, notwithſtanding their Differences, to rejoyce together. *How dare we not converſe with thoſe that have received the Holy Ghoſt as well as we?*

EVE-

EVESHAM in *Worceſterſhire*, twelve Miles from *Cheltenham*.

Continued at *Cheltenham*, for the Sake of a little Retirement, and ſome private Buſineſs, till after Dinner, and got ſafe to *Eveſham* (where Mr. *Seward*'s Relations live) about ſeven at Night.—I found there had been much Talk about my coming, God wiſely ordering it to engage and excite the Peoples Attention.—Several Perſons came to ſee me, amongſt whom was Mr. *Benjamin Seward*, whom God has been pleaſed to call by his free Grace very lately.—Both his Circumſtances before, and in Converſion, much reſemble thoſe of St. *Paul*. For he was bred up at the Feet of *Gamaliel*, being at *Cambridge* for ſome Years. As touching the Law, ſo far as outward Morality went, he was blameleſs; concerning Zeal, oppoſing the Church. My Proceedings he could not like, and he had once a Mind, he ſaid, to write againſt Mr. *Law*'s Enthuſiaſtick Notions in his *Chriſtian Perfection*.—But lately it has pleaſed God to reveal his dear Son in him, and to caſt him down to the Earth, as he did *Saul*, by eight Days Sickneſs; in which Time, he ſcarce ever eat, or drank, or ſlept, and underwent great inward Agonies and Tortures.—After this, the Scales fell more and more from the Eyes of his Mind.—God ſent a poor travelling Woman, that came to ſell Straw Toys, to inſtruct him in the Nature of our ſecond Birth, and now he is reſolved to prepare for Holy Orders, and to preach *Chriſt* and thoſe Truths ſtraightway in every Synagogue, which once he endeavoured to deſtroy.—He is a Gentleman of a very large Fortune, which he has now devoted to God. And I write this, to ſhew how far a Man may go, and yet know nothing of *Jeſus Chriſt*.—Behold, here was one who conſtantly attended on the Means of Grace, exact in his Morals, humane and courteous in his Converſation, who gave much in Alms, was frequent in private Duties; and yet, till about ſix Weeks

ago, as deſtitute of any ſaving experimental Knowledge of *Jeſus Chriſt*, as thoſe on whom his Name was never called, and who ſtill ſit in Darkneſs, and the Shadow of Death. *Bleſſed be God, that although not many rich, not many mighty, not many noble are called, yet* ſome *are.—Who would but be accounted a Fool for* Chriſt's *Sake? How often has my Companion and honoured Friend, Mr.* William Seward, *been deemed a Madman even by this very Brother, for going to* Georgia? *But lo! God now has made him an Inſtrument of converting his Brother. This more and more convinces me, that we muſt be deſpiſed, e'er we can be Veſſels fit for God's Uſe.* As for my own Part, I find, by happy Experience, the more I am contemned, the more God delights to honour me, in bringing home Souls to *Chriſt*.—And I write this for the Encouragement of my fellow Labourers, who have all Manner of Evil ſpoken againſt them falſly for *Chriſt*'s Sake. *Let them not be afraid, but rejoyce, and be exceeding glad: For the Spirit of God, and of Glory, ſhall reſt upon their Souls.*

Thurſday, April 19. Went to *Badſey*, about two Miles from *Eveſham*, where Mr. *Seward*'s eldeſt Brother lives.—We were moſt kindly received, and, I hope, a true Chriſtian Church will be in their Houſe. —About four in the Evening, the Churches, both at *Eveſham*, *Bengeworth*, and *Badſey*, being denied, I preached from the Croſs, in the Middle of *Eveſham-ſtreet*, to a great Congregation, and went to *Badſey*, and preached in Mr. *Seward*'s Brother's Yard to a great Number of People, many of which came from *Eveſham* to hear me again.—*God grant it may ſtrike home to their Hearts.*

Friday, April 20. Preached about nine in the Morning at the Croſs, went to publick Worſhip, and received the Sacrament.—Preached at *Badſey* at five in the Evening, and returned and expounded in the

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Town-Hall; which, though very large, was quite thronged.—The Recorder himſelf procured the Keys for us, and great Numbers of People were truly affected. The ſtanding in the Judge's Place, and ſpeaking from thence, gave me awful Thoughts of God; and the Conſideration that I was ſpeaking in the Name of our great High Prieſt and Judge, animated me very much. *Oh that I had a thouſand Tongues, they ſhould all be employed in his Service.*

OXON.

Saturday, April 21. Preached in the Morning at *Badſey* to a weeping Audience, joyned in Prayer, and ſet out for *Oxon*, which I reached about ten at Night. I had been much preſſed in Spirit to haſten hither, and now I found the Reaſon for it. For alas! the Enemy had got great Advantage over three of our Chriſtian Brethren, and driven them to deny *Chriſt*'s viſible Church upon Earth. They had ſo far influenced and deluded Mr. *Kinchin*, a ſincere and humble Miniſter of *Jeſus Chriſt*, that I found, through their Perſwaſion, he had actually quitted his Fellowſhip, and intended to reſign his Living.—This, I muſt needs confeſs, gave me a great Shock:—For I knew what dreadful Conſequences would attend a needleſs Separation from the eſtabliſhed Church.—As for my own Part, I can ſee no Reaſon for my leaving the Church, however I am treated by the corrupt Members and Miniſters of it:—For I judge of the State of a Church, not from the Practice of its Members, but its primitive and publick Conſtitutions.—And ſo long as I think the Articles of the Church of *England* are agreeable to Scripture, I am reſolved to preach them up without either Bigotry or Party Zeal.—*For I love all that love the Lord Jeſus.*

Sunday, *April* 22. Being much concerned about Mr. *K*—'s Conduct, this Morning I wrote him the following Letter.

Deareſt Mr. K— *Oxon*, *April* 22. 1739.

" Juſt now have I received the bleſſed Sacrament, " and have been praying for you. Let me exhort you, " by the Mercies of God in *Chriſt Jeſus*, not to reſign " your Parſonage till you have conſulted your Friends " at *London*.—It is undoubtedly true, that all is not " right when we are afraid to be open to our dear " Brethren. *Satan* has deſired to ſift you as Wheat: " He is dealing with you as he did with me ſome " Years ago, when he kept me in my Cloſet near ſix " Weeks, becauſe I could not do any Thing with a " ſingle Intention; ſo he would have you not preach " till you have received the Holy Ghoſt in the full " Aſſurance of it, and that is the Way never to have " it at all: For God will be found in the Uſe of " Means, and our Lord ſent out his Diſciples to preach " *before* they had received the Holy Ghoſt in that moſt " plentiful Manner at the Day of *Pentecoſt*. Beſides, con- " ſider, my dear Brother, what Confuſion your ſepa- " rating from the Church will occaſion. The Priſon " Doors are already ſhut, one Society ſtopped, and " moſt afraid almoſt to converſe with us.—I can aſſure " you, that my being a Miniſter of the Church of " *England*, and preaching its Articles, is a Means, un- " der God, of drawing ſo many after me.—As for " objecting about the Habits, *&c.* good God! I thought " we long ſince knew, that the Kingdom of God did not " conſiſt in any Externals, but in Righteouſneſs, and " Peace, and Joy in the Holy Ghoſt. Oh! my dear " Brother, I travel in Pain for you.—Never was I more " ſhocked at any Thing than at your Proceedings. " I doubt not but you will pray to God that you may " be kept from Deluſion at the reading of this: For I " am not ignorant of *Satan*'s Devices, and I know he " never more ſucceſsfully tempts us, than when he " turns himſelf into an Angel of Light. Oh! my

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" deareſt Mr. *K*—— do nothing raſhly.—Conſult your
" Friends, and do not break the Heart of

Your moſt affectionate,
though unworthy Brother in Chriſt,
G. W.

Viſited two Societies, at the firſt of which many Gownſmen did me the Honour of coming to hear.—Before I began, I deſired them to behave like Gentlemen and Chriſtians.—I alſo prayed particularly for them, and applied myſelf in Meekneſs and Love to them at the End of my Diſcourſe. I bleſs God, an Awe was impreſſed upon their Minds, and they behaved quietly;—but afterwards they followed me to my Inn, and came uninvited up into my Room.—However, I took that Opportunity of giving them a ſecond Exhortation.—I found great Freedom and Sweetneſs in my Spirit; and though ſome, no doubt mocked, yet I believe ſome will remember what was ſaid.—*Oh how is the faithful City become an Harlot! Oh that my Head was Water, and my Eyes Fountains of Tears, that I might weep Day and Night for the Members of this Univerſity! Lord ſend forth thy Light, and thy Truth, and make them Scribes ready inſtructed to thy heavenly Kingdom.*

Bleſſed be God for ſending me hither.—I find now it was his divine Will:—For our dear Brother *K*—— falling into ſuch an Error, has given ſuch a Shock, that unleſs I had come, in all Probability the Brethren would have been ſcattered abroad like Sheep having no Shepherd.—*But God, I hope, will always have a Remnant here left, which may take Root downward, and bear Fruit upward.—Let all that love the Lord Jeſus ſay,* Amen.

Tueſday, April 24. Perceived myſelf much ſtrengthened Yeſterday and this Morning, and told my Friends how theſe Words were impreſſed upon me, *And more than meet the gathering Storm.*—About nine of the Clock, after I had exhorted the Brethren, and pretty well

well eſtabliſhed them in the Faith, the Vice-Chancellor came in Perſon to the Houſe where we were aſſembled, having threatned to do ſo ſome Time ago, if they continued to build up one another in that Manner.—He ſent for me down Stairs, being informed that I was in the Houſe.—When I firſt ſaw him, I perceived he was in a Paſſion, which he ſoon expreſſed in ſuch Language as this; "Have you, Sir, ſays he, a Name in any "Book here? Yes, Sir, ſaid I; but I intend to take "it out ſoon.—Yes, and you had beſt take yourſelf "out too, replied he, or otherwiſe I will lay you by "the Heels. What do you mean, continued he, by "going about, and alienating the Peoples Affections "from their proper Paſtors? Your Works are full of "Vanity and Nonſenſe, you pretend to Inſpiration. "If you ever come again in this Manner among theſe "People, I will lay you firſt by the Heels, and theſe "ſhall follow." Upon this, he turned his Back, and went away.—I deſired the Brethren to joyn in Prayer for him.—Took my Leave, being juſt going to ſet out as the Vice-Chancellor came in. I ſoon found by the Comforts God gave me, how glorious it was to ſuffer any Thing for the Sake of *Jeſus Chriſt*.—However, I muſt not forget mentioning, that I exhorted all the Brethren not to forſake the aſſembling themſelves together, though no Paſtor ſhould be permitted to come amongſt them; For ſo long as they continued ſtedfaſt in the Communion of the eſtabliſhed Church, I told them no Power on Earth could juſtify hindring them from continuing in Fellowſhip, as the primitive Chriſtians did, in order to build up each other in the Knowledge and Fear of God.—*Oh what Advantage has* Satan *gained over us, by our Brother* K—*'s putting off his Gown! However, though he is permitted to bruiſe our Heel, yet we ſhall, in the End, bruiſe his Head.—The Gates of Hell ſhall never prevail againſt the Church of* Jeſus Chriſt, *either viſible or inviſible.*

About eight at Night, I, and my Friends, reached *Uxbridge*, where we were greatly refreſhed by the coming

ing of ſeveral Brethren, and the Receit of ſome Letters from *Savannah*. Bleſſed be God all is well; and I ſhall now think the Time long till I embark for *Georgia*. *Lord, let that People be precious in thy Sight.*

LONDON.

Wedneſday, April 25. Reached *London* with my dear Friends about ten in the Morning; was received moſt tenderly by my dear Brethren. Received a Letter from *Gibraltar*, giving an Account of the Succeſs of my Labours in that Gariſon.—Expounded to a Society of holy Women, and afterwards ſpent about two Hours in cloſe Conference at *Fetter-lane* Society. Thanks be to God, we talked with great Sweetneſs and Chriſtian Love, and unanimouſly declared againſt the Principles of our three Brethren, who lately made ſuch Confuſion in *Oxford*. *There muſt be Hereſies amongſt you, that they which are approved may be made manifeſt.*

Thurſday, April 26. Aſſiſted in adminiſtring the bleſſed Sacrament at *Iſlington*; where the Vicar, in Conformity to the Rubrick, takes Care to obſerve the Octaves of *Eaſter*.—After this, I expounded to a large Room full of People, and with ſuch Power and Demonſtration of the Spirit, as I never ſaw before. Surely the Hearers Hearts were quite melted down by the preaching of the free Grace of God in *Chriſt Jeſus* to poor Sinners. Floods of loving Tears flowed from their Eyes.—In the Evening I expounded to a Society at *St. Mary Hill*, and then retired to Bed, wiſhing that all felt the Comforts God was then pleaſed to communicate to my Soul. *Indeed I can ſay, that the Lord is gracious.*

Friday, April 27. Went this Morning to *Iſlington* to preach, according to the Appointment of my dear Brother in *Chriſt*, the Reverend Mr. *Stonehouſe*;—but

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in the midſt of the Prayers, the Church-Warden came, demanding me to produce my Licence, or otherwiſe he forbad my preaching in that Pulpit. I believe I might have inſiſted upon my Right to preach, being in Prieſt's Orders, and having the Preſentation of the Living at *Savannah*, which is in the Biſhop of *London*'s Dioceſe, a ſtronger Licence than that implicite one, by which hundreds of the inferior Clergy are by his Lordſhip permitted to preach: However, for Peace Sake, I declined preaching in the Church; but after the Communion Service was over, I preached in the Churchyard; being aſſured my Maſter now called me out here, as well as in *Briſtol*.—The ſecond Leſſon was *Acts* the xxiv. which contained the plauſible Speech *Tertullus* made againſt *Paul*, a Ringleader of the Sect of the *Nazarenes*, which God applied cloſely to my Heart. And he was pleaſed ſo to aſſiſt me in preaching, and ſo wonderfully to affect the Hearers, that I believe we could have went ſinging of Hymns to Priſon. *Let not the Adverſaries ſay, I have thruſt myſelf out of their Synagogues: No; they have thruſt me out. And ſince the Self-righteous Men of this Generation count themſelves unworthy, I go out into the Highways and Hedges, and compel Harlots, Publicans, and Sinners to come in, that my Maſter's Houſe may be filled. They who are ſincere, will follow after me to hear the Word of God.*

Expounded at Night to a very large Society in *Wapping* with great Power, and perceived that the *London* People were much improved ſince I left them; indeed their Hearts ſeem to be quite broken, and I believe they would pluck out their Eyes if it were poſſible to ſerve me. *Lord, ſanctify my coming to them, and grant that they may receive a ſecond Benefit.*

Saturday, April 28. Preached this Morning again in *Iſlington Churchyard*, and, bleſſed be God, the Congregation was near as large again as Yeſterday, and the Word was attended with extraordinary Power. The ſecond Leſſon was very applicable, being *Acts* xxv.

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I can ſay with St. *Paul*, *Neither againſt the Temple, nor againſt* Cæſar *have I done any Thing, and yet I am put out of their Synagogues, and reviled as an evil Doer; but the Scriptures muſt be fulfilled,* "*If they have perſecuted* "*me, they will alſo perſecute you.*"

About ſix I expounded to a thronged Society of Women at *Fetter-lane*, and at eight on *St. Mary Hill*. The Portion of Scripture that Providence directed me to, was the nineteenth of *Geneſis*, which was very applicable to what happened: For ſome wicked Men, Men of *Belial*, came, and preſſed, and broke down the Door; but God was pleaſed to give me ſuch Power at the laſt, that they were forced into an awful Silence, and, I believe, they really felt the Weight of God's Word. *The Fierceneſs of Men ſhall turn to thy Praiſe, and the Fierceneſs of them ſhalt thou reſtrain.*

Sunday, April 29. Preached in the Morning at *Moorfields* to an exceeding great Multitude.—At ten, went to *Chriſt-Church*, and heard Doctor *Trapp* preach moſt virulently againſt me and my Friends, upon theſe Words, *Be not righteous overmuch, why ſhouldeſt thou deſtroy thyſelf?* God gave me great Serenity of Mind; but alas! the Preacher was not ſo calm as I wiſhed him. His Sermon was founded upon wrong Suppoſitions, (the neceſſary Conſequence of his hearing with other Mens Ears) not to ſay there were many direct Untruths in it.—And he argued ſo ſtrenuouſly againſt all *inward Feelings*, that he plainly proved, that with all his Learning, he knew nothing yet as he ought to know. *I pray God rebuke his Spirit, and grant that that Sermon may never riſe up in Judgment againſt him.*

Being weakened by my Morning's preaching, in the Afternoon I refreſhed myſelf by a little Sleep, and at five went and preached at *Kennington Common*, about two Miles from *London*, where no leſs than thirty thouſand People were ſuppoſed to be preſent; the Wind being for me, it carried the Voice to the extremeſt Part of the Audience.

All ſtood attentive, and joined in the Pſalm and Lord's Prayer moſt regularly,—and I ſcarce ever preached more quietly in any Church.—The Word came with Power.—The People were much affected, and expreſſed their Love to me many Ways.—All agreed it was never ſeen on this wiſe before.—*Oh what need have all God's People to rejoyce and give Thanks! I hope a good Inroad has been made into the Devil's Kingdom this Day. Lord, not unto me, but to thy Name be all the Glory.*

Monday, April 30. Declined preaching to Day, that I might have Leiſure to write to ſome of my Correſpondents, and make Preparations for my poor Orphans at *Georgia*. — Received Letters this Evening from thence, telling me of the Affairs of that Colony.—At preſent they have but a melancholy Aſpect; but our Extremity is God's Opportunity.—*Lord, thou calledſt me; lo! I come to do thy Will.*—Heard alſo that Mr. *K——n* had got over his Scruples, and of the wonderful Succeſs of my honoured Friend Mr. *John Weſley*'s Miniſtry in *Briſtol*, and of much Oppoſition at *Oxon*. *Certainly God is about to bring mighty Things to paſs.*

Tueſday, May 1. Preached after publick Service in *Iſlington Churchyard* to a greater Congregation than ever. And in the Evening went to expound on *Dowgate Hill*, the Houſe of Mr. *C——h*; but when I came to the Door, no leſs than two or three thouſand People were gathered round it; ſo that to avoid a Noiſe, I was obliged to ſtand up in the Fore-ſtreet Window, and preach to them in the Street.—And I think they behaved well; and they would have behaved much better, had they not been diſturbed. Now know I more and more, that the Lord calls me into the Fields: For no Houſe or Street is able to contain half the People that come to hear the Word.—*This is a Time for doing; yet a little while, and a ſuffering Time will come.*

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I cannot follow him now; but I ſhall follow him afterwards.

Wedneſday, *May* 2. Preached this Evening again to above ten thouſand at *Kennington Common*, and ſpent the Remainder of the Evening in Conference with our Brethren in *Fetter-lane* Society.—I hope we do build up one another in our moſt holy Faith.—Our Brethren that have fallen into Errors, have left us voluntarily.—*And now the old Leaven is purged out, we walk in the Comforts of the Holy Ghoſt, and are edified.*

Thurſday, *May* 3. Was fully employed all Day in making Preparations for my Voyage, and preached at ſix in the Evening (a Time I chooſe that People may not be drawn away from their Buſineſs) at *Kennington*, and great Power was amongſt us.—The Audience was more numerous and ſilent than Yeſterday, the Evening calm, and many went affected away.—*Glory be to God, I begin to find an Alteration in the Peoples Behaviour already. God grant it may increaſe more and more.*

Saturday, *May* 5. Preached Yeſterday and to Day, as uſual, at *Kennington Common*, to about twenty thouſand Hearers, who were very much affected.—The Remainder of my Time I ſpent in preparing Things for *Georgia*.—I am not uſually ſo much engaged in Seculars; but I as readily do this as preach, when it is the Will of God.—It is a great Miſtake that ſome run into, to ſuppoſe Religion conſiſts only in ſaying our Prayers; but I think a Man is no further holy, than he is relatively holy. And he only will adorn the Goſpel of our Lord *Jeſus Chriſt* in all Things, who is careful to perform all the civil Offices of Life, whether Servant, Maſter, or Miſtreſs, with a ſingle Eye to God's Glory, and from a Principle of a lively Faith in *Jeſus Chriſt* our Saviour.—*This is the Morality which I preach, and which ſhall ſtand as long as the Rock on*

which it is founded; while all Morality ſet up in Oppoſition to this, ſhall ſink, with its Profeſſors, into Hell.

Sunday, May 6. Preached this Morning in *Moorfields* to about twenty thouſand People, who were very quiet and attentive, and much affected.—Went to publick Worſhip Morning and Evening;—and at ſix preached at *Kennington*.—But ſuch a Sight never were my Eyes bleſſed with before.—I believe there were no leſs than fifty thouſand People, near fourſcore Coaches, beſides great Numbers of Horſes; and what is moſt remarkable, there was ſuch an awful Silence amongſt them, and the Word of God came with ſuch Power, that all, I believe, were pleaſingly ſurprized. God gave me great Enlargement of Heart. I continued my Diſcourſe for an Hour and a Half; and when I returned home, I was filled with ſuch Love, Peace, and Joy, that I cannot expreſs it.—I believe this was partly owing to ſome Oppoſition I met with Yeſterday. *It is hard for Men to kick againſt the Pricks.—The more they oppoſe, the more ſhall* Jeſus Chriſt *be exalted.*—Our Adverſaries ſeem to be come to an Extremity, while for want of Arguments to convince, they are obliged to call out to the civil Magiſtrate to compel me to be ſilent; but I believe it will be difficult to prove our Aſſemblies in the Fields to be either diſorderly or illegal. *But they that are born after the Fleſh, muſt perſecute thoſe that are born after the Spirit.—Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.*

Monday, May 7. Had full Employment again to Day in preparing for my Voyage; did not preach, only expounded in a private Houſe, where ten Pounds were collected for the Orphans. Though I kept it as ſecret as poſſible, yet Numbers of People crowded round the Door; ſo that I find myſelf more and more under a Neceſſity of going out into the Fields.

Received ſeveral Letters of the Fruits of my Miniſtry

niſtry in ſeveral Places, and had divers come to me awakened, under God, by my preaching in the Fields.

Tueſday, *May* 8. Preached in the Evening, as uſual, on *Kennington Common*.—Some conſiderable Time before I ſet out from Town, it rained very hard, ſo that once I thought of not going;—but ſeveral pious Friends joined in hearty Prayer that God would be pleaſed to withhold the Rain, which was done immediately.—To my great Surprize, when I came to the *Common*, I ſaw above Twenty thouſand People.—All the while, except for a few Moments, the Sun ſhone out upon us; and, I truſt, the Sun of Righteouſneſs aroſe on ſome with healing in his Wings.—For the People were melted down very much at the preaching of the Word, and put up hearty Prayers for my temporal and eternal Welfare. *Oh that they may enter into the Ears of the Lord of Sabaoth!*

Wedneſday, *May* 9. Waited at Noon upon the honourable Truſtees for *Georgia*.—They received me with the utmoſt Civility, agreed to every Thing I aſked, and gave me a Grant of Five hundred Acres of Land, to me and my Succeſſors for ever, for the Uſe of the Orphan-houſe.—My Friend *H*—— alſo writes me Word to Day from *Georgia*, that the General and Officers are very kind to him upon my Account; ſo that, bleſſed be God, there is a comfortable Proſpect of all Things going on as I could wiſh.

About four in the Afternoon I was taken ill and deſerted, which I always look upon as a certain Preparative for ſome approaching Mercy.—And ſo this was; for after God had enabled me to preach to about Twenty thouſand for above an Hour at *Kennington*, he inclined the Hearers Hearts to contribute moſt cheerfully and liberally towards the Orphan-houſe.—I was one of the Collectors,—and it would have delighted any one to have ſeen with what Eagerneſs and Cheerfulneſs the People came up both Sides the Eminence

on

on which I ſtood, and afterwards to the Coach Doors to throw in their Mites.—Surely God muſt have touched their Hearts:—For when we came home, we found we had collected above Forty ſeven Pounds, amongſt which were ſixteen Pounds in Halfpence; for which we endeavoured to give hearty Thanks.—God was pleaſed to pour into my Soul a great Spirit of Supplication, and a Senſe of his free diſtinguiſhing Mercies ſo filled me with Love, Humility, and Joy, and holy Confuſion, that I could at laſt only pour out my Heart before him in an awful Silence.—It was ſo full, that I could not well ſpeak.—*Oh the Happineſs of a Communion with God!*

Thurſday May 10. Preached at *Kennington*; but it rained moſt Part of the Day. There were not above Ten thouſand People, and thirty Coaches.—However, God was pleaſed ſo viſibly to interpoſe in cauſing the Weather to clear up, and the Sun to ſhine out juſt as I began, that I could not avoid taking Notice of it to the People in my Diſcourſe. Our minute Philoſophers, nay, and our Chriſtians, falſly ſo called, laugh at the Notion of a particular Providence. But to ſuppoſe a general, without holding a particular Providence, is as abſurd, as to imagine there can be a Chain without being compoſed of Links.—Search the Scriptures, and we ſhall find, *That not a Sparrow can fall to the Ground without our heavenly Father, and that the very Hairs of our Head are numbred.*

Friday, May 11. Preached at *Kennington* to a larger Audience than the laſt Night, and collected Twenty ſix Pounds fifteen Shillings and Sixpence for the Orphan-houſe. — The Readineſs wherewith the People gave is inexpreſſible. — Indeed I can ſay they offered willingly.—They could not have taken more Pains, or expreſſed more Earneſtneſs, had they all been to have received an Alms from me. *A Sign this, that the Word of God has taken hold of their Hearts.*

Hearts. I found great Sweetneſs of Soul in myſelf; and being upon the *Publican* and *Phariſee*, I was very earneſt in endeavouring to convince the Self-righteous *Phariſees* of this Generation, and offering *Jeſus Chriſt* freely to all, who, with the humble *Publican*, *feelingly* and *experimentally* could cry out, *God be merciful to me a Sinner.*

Saturday, *May* 12. Agreed to Day for myſelf, and eleven more, to go on Board the *Elizabeth*, Captain *Allen*, to *Penſylvania*; where I deſign, God willing, to preach the Goſpel in my Way to *Georgia*, and buy Proviſions for my Orphan-houſe. *Lord, ſend thy Angel before me to prepare my Way.*

Had many come to me this Morning, acquainting me what God had done for their Souls by my preaching in the Fields.—And in the Evening preached to about Twenty thouſand People at *Kennington* as uſual, the Weather continuing remarkably fair whilſt I was delivering my Maſter's Meſſage.—Though I was full of Matter, yet I found a Reſtraint upon my Spirits, which prevented my ſpeaking with my wonted Freedom: However, I offered *Jeſus Chriſt* to all that could apply him to their Hearts by Faith. *Oh that all would embrace him! The Lord make them willing in the Day of his Power.*

Sunday, *May* 13. Preached this Morning to a prodigious Number of People in *Moorfields*, and collected for the Orphans Fifty two Pounds Nineteen Shillings and Sixpence, above twenty Pounds of which was in Halfpence.—Indeed they almoſt wearied me in receiving their Mites;—and they were more than one Man could carry home.—*Thus will God make his Power to be known.*—Went to publick Worſhip twice, and preached in the Evening to near Sixty thouſand People.—Many went away becauſe they could not hear; but God enabled me to ſpeak, ſo that the beſt Part of them could underſtand me well; and it is very remarkable

markable what a deep Silence is preſerved whilſt I am ſpeaking.—After Sermon, I made another Collection of Twenty nine Pounds ſeventeen Shillings and Eightpence, and came home deeply humbled with a Senſe of what God has done for my Soul.—I doubt not but many ſelf-righteous Bigots, when they ſee me ſpreading out my Hands to offer *Jeſus Chriſt* freely to all, are ready to cry out, "How glorious did the Reverend Mr. *Whiteſield* look to Day, when, neglecting the Dignity of a Clergyman, he ſtood venting his Enthuſiaſtick Ravings in a Gown and Caſſock upon a Common, and collecting Mites from the poor People?" But if this is to be vile, Lord grant that I may be more vile. — I know this Fooliſhneſs of preaching is made inſtrumental to the Converſion and Edification of Numbers. *Ye Phariſees mock on, I rejoyce, yea, and will rejoyce.*

Monday, May 14. Spent moſt of this Day in viſiting ſome Friends, and ſettling my *Georgia* Affairs. Spent the Evening very agreeably with ſeveral Quakers at the Houſe of Mr. *Hy——m.—How much Comfort do thoſe loſe who converſe with none but ſuch as are of their own Communion!*

Tueſday, May 15. Preached this Evening at *Kennington*, and God was pleaſed to ſend us a little Rain.—But it rejoyced me greatly:—For the People, notwithſtanding, ſtood very attentive; and aſſoon as the Rain came, I received uncommon Strength from above. *The good Lord water us all with the Dew of his heavenly Bleſſing.*

Wedneſday, May 16. Sent a Quaker, whom God was pleaſed to convince, to be baptized by my dear Brother Mr. *Stonehouſe*. Waited upon the honourable Truſtees, who ſtill treated me with the utmoſt Civility.—Dined with ſome more ſerious Quakers, and preached at *Kennington*, and have Reaſon to bleſs God more

more and more for the Order and Devotion of thoſe that come to hear the Word.—*Indeed they behave as though they believed God was ſtanding at their Right-hand.*

Thurſday, *May* 17. Preached, after ſeveral Invitations thither, at *Hampſtead-heath*, about five Miles from *London*.—The Audience was of the politer Sort, and I preached very near the Horſe-courſe, which gave me Occaſion to ſpeak home to their Souls concerning our ſpiritual Race.—Moſt were attentive, but ſome mocked.—Thus the Word of God is either a Savour of Life unto Life, or of Death unto Death. *God's Spirit bloweth when, and where it liſteth.*

Friday, *May* 18. Dined with ſeveral of the *Moravian* Church, and could not avoid admiring their great Simplicity, and deep Experience in the inward Life.—At ſix, I preached in a very large open Place in *Shadwell*, being much preſſed by many to go thither.—I believe there were upwards of Twenty thouſand People.—At firſt, through the Greatneſs of the Throng, there was a little Hurry; but afterwards, all was huſh'd and ſilent.—I perceived a divine Power come upon me from above.—The Word, I believe, made its Way into their Hearts, and very near twenty Pounds were collected for the Orphan-houſe.—Bleſſed be God, we now begin to ſurround this great City.—*As the Walls of* Jericho *once fell down at the Sound of a few Rams Horns; ſo I hope even this Fooliſhneſs of preaching, under God, will be a Means of pulling down the Devil's ſtrong Holds, which are in and about the City of* London.

Received ſeveral excellent Letters, amongſt which, was one from Mr. *Ralph Erſkine*, a Field-preacher of the *Scots* Church, a noble Soldier of the Lord *Jeſus Chriſt*. *Oh that all that were truly zealous knew one another! It muſt greatly ſtrengthen each other's Hands.*

Saturday, *May* 19. Had the Pleaſure of being an Inſtrument, under God, with Mr. *Seward*, of bring-

ing a young Man out of *Bethlehem*, who was lately put into that Place for being, as they term it, *Methodically Mad*.—The Way I came to be acquainted with him, was by his ſending me the following Letter.

To the Reverend Mr. Whitefield *theſe*,

" *Dear Sir*,

" I have read your Sermon upon the *New-Birth*, " and hope I ſhall always have a due Senſe of my dear " Redeemer's Goodneſs to me, that has ſo infinitely " extended his Mercy to me, which Senſe be pleaſed " to confirm in me by your Prayers; and may Al- " mighty God bleſs and preſerve you, and proſper " your miniſterial Function. I wiſh, Sir, I could " have ſome explanatory Notes upon the New Teſta- " ment, to enlighten the Darkneſs of my Underſtand- " ing, to make me capable of becoming a good Sol- " dier of *Jeſus Chriſt*; but, above all, ſhould be glad " to ſee you. I am,

Dear Sir,

Yours affectionately with my whole Heart,

Bethlehem Hoſpital, No. 50. Joſeph Periam.

According to his Requeſt I paid him a Viſit, and found him in perfect Health both in Body and Mind. A Day or two after, I and Mr. *Seward* went and talked with his Siſter, who gave me the three following Symptoms of his being mad. *Firſt*, That he faſted for near a Fortnight. *Secondly*, That he prayed ſo as to be heard four Story high. *Thirdly*, That he had ſold his Cloaths, and given them to the Poor.—This the young Man himſelf explained to me before; and ingenuouſly confeſſed, that under his firſt Awakenings, he was one Day reading the Story of the young Man whom our Lord commanded to ſell all, and to give to the Poor, and thinking it muſt be taken in the literal Senſe, out of Love to *Jeſus Chriſt* he ſold his Cloaths, and gave the Money to the Poor.— " This is nothing but what " is common to Perſons at their firſt ſetting out in the

" ſpiritual

" ſpiritual Life. *Satan* will, if poſſible, drive them " to Extremes."--And if ſuch young Converts were left to God, or had ſome experienced Perſon to conſult with, they would ſoon come into the Liberties of the Goſpel.—*But how ſhould thoſe who have not been tempted like unto their Brethren, be able to ſuccour thoſe that are tempted?*

May *the 5th I received a ſecond Letter from him.*

" *Query* 1. If Repentance does not include a Ceſſa- " tion from Sin, and turning to Virtue, and though " notwithſtanding I want that deep Contrition men- " tioned by ſome Divines, yet as I live not wilfully " in any known Sin, and firmly believe the Goſpel " of our Lord *Jeſus Chriſt*, may I not thereby be " intitled to the Benefits of *Chriſt*'s Death and Reſur- " rection, in the Perſeverance of Knowledge, and " Practice of my Duty?

" *Query* 2. If I am in Priſon, whether I may not, " without Offence to God, make uſe of Endeavours " to be diſcharged, by which I may be enabled to get " into a pious Chriſtian Family, and conſequently be " grounded and firmly ſettled in the Love of God, it " being my Deſire; for I am ſurrounded with no- " thing but Prophaneneſs and Wickedneſs?

" *Query* 3. If my Objections to being impriſoned " are inconſiſtent or wicked, which are, that I am " obliged to ſubmit to the Rules of the Houſe, in go- " ing to my Cell at ſeven or eight of the Clock at " Night, and not let out till ſix or ſeven in the Morn- " ing, by which I am debarred the Uſe of Candle, " and conſequently Books; ſo that all that Time, ex- " cept what is ſpent in Prayer and Meditation, is loſt. " Which Exerciſes, though good, are, by ſo conſtant " Repetition, and for want of Change, deaden'd?

" *Query* 4. If I ſhould, by the Goodneſs of God, " be diſcharged, whether I may, without Offence to " the Goſpel of *Jeſus Chriſt*, follow the Buſineſs of an

" Attorney at Law, to which I was put as a Clerk; " and by a conſcientious Diſcharge of that Duty; be " thereby intitled to a heavenly Inheritance, my Fear " in this Point ariſing from our Lord's Advice about " going to Law, *Matthew* v. 40.

" *Query* 5. If I cannot be diſcharged by proper " Application, (which Application pray be pleaſed to " let me have) how can I beſt ſpend my Time to the " Glory of God, myſelf and Brethren's Welfare? And " pleaſe to give me Rules for the ſame.

" *Worthy Sir*,

" Theſe Queſtions, whether momentary or not, I " leave to your Judgment. If you think they deſerve " an Anſwer, ſhould be glad to have them ſolved; " for as I am ſenſible of the Power of my Adverſary " the Devil, ſurely I cannot but act with the utmoſt " Circumſpection, which gives me Occaſion to trouble " you herewith; and I hope, Sir, the Circumſtance " of the Place I am in, may excuſe the Manner in " which I have wrote to you, and count it not an Af- " front; for God is Witneſs how I love and eſteem " the Miniſters of *Jeſus Chriſt*; for whoſe dear Sake, " may the God of infinite Love and Goodneſs, ſta- " bliſh and confirm you in the daily Succeſs of your " miniſterial Labours, which are the daily Prayers of

Your moſt unworthy,
but faithful humble Servant,

Bethlehem, No. 50. *May* 5. 1739. Joſeph Periam.

PS. " I am afraid, Sir, I miſbehaved myſelf " when you ſo kindly came to ſee me; but if I did in " any Meaſure, your Chriſtian Love and Charity will " excuſe it; for not being warned of your coming, " the Surprize, though pleaſant, ſo fluttered my Spi- " rits, that I was overburdened with Joy.

" O how pleaſed ſhould I be to ſee you!"

To

To this I ſent the following Anſwer.

" *Dear Sir,* *May* 7. 1739.

" The Way to Salvation is by *Jeſus Chriſt*, who is " the Way, the Truth, and the Life.—The Way to " *Chriſt* is by Faith. *Whoſoever liveth and* believeth " *in me*, ſays our Lord, *though he were dead, yet* " *ſhall he live.* But this Faith, if it is a ſaving Faith, " will *work* by Love.—Come then to *Jeſus Chriſt* as a " poor Sinner, and he will make you a rich Saint. " This, I think, ſerves as an Anſwer to your firſt " Query.

" It is, no doubt, your Duty, whilſt you are in " the Houſe, to ſubmit to the Rules of it; but then " you may uſe all lawful Means to get yourſelf out. " I have juſt now been with your Siſter, and will ſee " what can be done farther.—*Watch and pray.*

" As for the Buſineſs of an Attorney, I think it " unlawful for a Chriſtian, at leaſt exceeding dange- " rous. Avoid it therefore, and glorify God in ſome " other Station. I am,

Dear Sir,

Your affectionate Friend and Servant,

G. W.

A Day or two after I received a third Letter, which is as follows.

" *Worthy Sir,*

" I received your Letter, which was a full Anſwer " to my Queries, and give you my hearty Thanks for " the Trouble you have taken upon you (the only " Gratitude I can at preſent pay;) but he, whom I have " perfectly at Heart, will ſupply the Deficiency to " you, and will not ſuffer a meritorious Act to go un- " rewarded. O how do I daily experience the Love " of *Chriſt* towards me, who am ſo vile, baſe, and " unworthy! I pray God I may always be thankful, " and both ready to do and ſuffer his moſt gracious

" Will,

" Will, which I truſt, through your Prayers and God's " Grace, I ſhall at all Times ſubmit to.

" My Father was with me laſt Night, when I " ſhewed him your Letter. I told him, I utterly " renounced the Buſineſs of an Attorney. He then " aſked what Profeſſion I choſe, which I ſubmitted to " him, on Condition it might prove agreeable to the " Will of God. He was pleaſed to ſay, he thought " me not mad, but very well in my Senſes, and would " take me out, on Condition Doctor *Monro* and the " Committee were of his Opinion. Then he varied " again, and thought it convenient for me to ſtay the " Summer, and ſo to take Phyſick twice a Week, " fearing a Relapſe. I told him, as a Father, he " ſhould be wholly obeyed; but when at parting he " mentioned my leaving Religion (or Words to that " Purpoſe, at which I was ſomewhat ſtirred in my " Spirit) I told him, nothing ſhould prevail upon me " to leave *Jeſus Chriſt*; upon which he left me. This " is the Subſtance of what paſſed between us, which, " I hope, is not amiſs to let you know of, as you " have been ſo kind as to plead for my Liberty.

" Upon the whole of the Matter, Sir, God gives " me perfect Reſignation, and I truſt when he ſhall " ſee fit, will diſcharge me; and as I find his Love " daily more and more ſhed abroad in my Heart, all " Things will work together for my good. Pray, " Sir, be thankful for me, and if Opportunity will " let you, I ſhould be ſincerely glad to ſee you before " you ſet out for *America*. And may Almighty God, " in his infinite Goodneſs, proſper, guide, and pro- " tect you through this tranſitory Life, and hereafter " receive you triumphantly into the heavenly *Jeruſa-* " *lem*, there to converſe with, and ſee the ever bleſſed " *Jeſus*, that dear Lamb of God; to which that you " may attain, are the hearty and fervent Wiſhes of

Your loving and ſincere Friend,

Wedneſday, May 9. 1739. Joſeph Periam.

" I am aſhamed to trouble you thus, but my Heart " is full of you."

Upon

Upon reading this, I was ſenſibly touched with a Fellow-feeling of his Miſery; and, at my Requeſt, Mr. *Seward*, and two more Friends, waited upon the Committee. But alas! they eſteemed my Friends as much mad as the young Man, and frankly told them, both I and my Followers, in their Opinion, were really beſides themſelves. My Friend *Seward* urged the Example of the young Perſons, who called the Prophet that was ſent to anoint *Jehu* King, a mad Fellow;—of our Lord, whom his own Relations, and the *Scribes* and *Phariſees*, took to be mad, and beſides himſelf—and *Feſtus*'s Opinion of St. *Paul*.—He further urged, that when young People were under their firſt Awakenings, they were uſually tempted by the Devil to run into ſome Extremes.—But all ſuch Language confirmed the Gentlemen more and more, that Mr. *Seward* was mad alſo. And to prove that the young Man was certainly mad, they called one of the Attendants, who ſaid, when Mr. *Periam* firſt came into the Place, he ſtripped himſelf to his Shirt, and prayed.—The Reaſon of this, as Mr. *Periam* ſaid afterwards, was, that he might innure himſelf to Hardſhip at once: For being brought from *Bethnall Green*, where he was taken great Care of, into a cold Place, without Windows, and a damp Cellar under him, he thought it beſt to ſeaſon himſelf at firſt, that he might learn to endure Hardneſs as a good Soldier of *Jeſus Chriſt*. In the midſt of the Conference, ſome Way or other, they mentioned his going to *Georgia*, and ſaid, if I would take him with me, they would engage that his Father ſhould give Leave to have him releaſed.—A Day or two after, Mr. *Seward* waited upon his Father, who gave his Son an excellent Character, and conſented to his going abroad.—After this, he waited upon the Doctor, who pronounced him well.—And to Day he waited again upon the Committee, who behaved very civilly, and gave the young Man a Diſcharge.

He is now with me, and I hope will be an Inſtrument of doing good.—The Hardſhips he has endured at *Bethlehem*, will, I hope, prepare him for what he

muſt

muſt undergo abroad.—And being now not ignorant of *Satan*'s Devices, he will be better qualified to prevent his getting an Advantage over others.—Before I leave my Account of him, I cannot help telling what Uſage he met with at his firſt coming into *Bethlehem*.—Being ſenſible within himſelf, that he wanted no bodily Phyſick, he was unwilling at firſt to take it; upon which, four or five took hold of him, curſed him moſt heartily, put a Key into his Mouth, threw him upon the Bed, and ſaid (though I had then never ſeen or heard of him) you are one of *Whitefield*'s Gang, and ſo drenched him.—I hear alſo, that there was an Order given, that neither I, or any of my Friends, ſhould be permitted to come unto him.—*Good God! how ſhortly will that Day come when theſe unhappy Men ſhall be heard to cry out,* "*We Fools counted their Lives Madneſs, and their Ends* "*to be without Honour! How are they numbred among* "*the Children of God! How is their Lot among the* "*Saints!*

Dined at *Clapham* with Mr. *B*——*n* a Quaker. Preached in the Evening at *Kennington Common* to about 15000 People, who were very attentive and affected.—Afterwards I ſpent two Hours at *Fetter-lane* Society, where we had a moſt uſeful Conference concerning the Neceſſity every Chriſtian lay under to have ſome particular Calling, whereby he may be a uſeful Member of the Society to which he belongs.—We all agreed to this unanimouſly; and as for my own Part, I think, if a Man will not labour, neither ought he to eat.—*To be ſo intent on purſuing the one Thing needful, as to neglect providing for thoſe of our own Houſholds, in my Opinion, is to be righteous overmuch.*

Sunday, *May* 20. Went with our Brethren of *Fetter-lane* Society to St. *Pauls*, and received the holy Sacrament, as a Teſtimony that we adhered to the Church of *England*.

Preached at *Moorfields* and *Kennington Common*, and at both Places collected very near fifty Pounds for the Orphan-

Orphan-houſe. A viſible Alteration is made in the Peoples Behaviour:—For though there were near Fifteen thouſand in the Morning, and double the Number in the Afternoon, yet they were as quiet during my Sermon, as though there had not been above fifty Perſons preſent.—I did not meet with a Moment's Interruption. I could ſay of the Aſſembly, as *Jacob* did on another Occaſion, *Surely God is in this Place.*

HERTFORD.

Monday, May 21. Was fully engaged all the Morning in ſettling my *Georgia* Affairs.—Left *London* about three,—called and prayed at a Houſe or two in the Way, and reached *Hertford* between eight and nine at Night.—I never ſaw a Town ſo much alarmed.—The Streets were every Way crowded; and, by the Behaviour of ſome, I thought we ſhould have had many Scoffers.—But, bleſſed be God, I never preached to a more quiet Congregation.—The Hearers were in Number about Four or Five thouſand, and the Place I preached in was a Common near the Town.—Afterwards, a certain Gentlewoman, *Lydia* like, conſtrained both me and my Friends, if we judged her worthy, to come and abide in her Houſe that Night, which we did to our great Comfort. *The Lord reward her a Thouſand-fold.*

HERTFORD and *OULNEY* in *Buckinghamſhire.*

Tueſday, May 22. Preached about ſeven in the Morning from the ſame Place, and to near as large a Congregation as I did laſt Night.—God gave me uncommon Power, and all, I hope, went away convinced that my Doctrine was of God.—Breakfaſted with Mr. *S*——*d*'s, a diſſenting Miniſter, who kindly invited and received me and my Friends.—Dined at *Hitchen.*—Promiſed, at the Requeſt of many, to preach

to them, God willing, on *Friday* Morning, and reached *Oulney* about ten at Night, where I long ſince promiſed to come.—Here alſo God had prepared a Table for us; and here I was not a little comforted with meeting with the Reverend Mr. *Rogers* of *Bedford*, who, like me, has lately been thruſt out of the Synagogues, for ſpeaking of *Juſtification by Faith* and the *New Birth*, and has commenced a Field-preacher. Once he was ſhut in Priſon for a ſhort Time, but thouſands flock to hear him, and God bleſſes him more and more. *I believe we are the firſt profeſſed Miniſters of the Church of* England *that were ſo ſoon, and without Cauſe, excluded every Pulpit. Whether our Reverend Brethren can juſtify ſuch a Conduct, the laſt Day will determine.*

Wedneſday, *May* 23. Being denied the Pulpit, I preached this Morning in a Field near the Town, to about Two thouſand People, with much Freedom and Power. They were very attentive, and I could have continued my Diſcourſe much longer; but the Bells ringing for Prayers, I adjourned my Hearers to publick Worſhip, where many of them went, and God was pleaſed to ſpeak to us much in the ſecond Leſſon. —*How powerfully does the Word of God come to our Hearts, when we experience it? Otherwiſe, it is a dead Letter.*

NORTHAMPTON.

Reached *Northampton* about five in the Evening, and was moſt courteouſly received by Doctor *Dodridge*, Maſter of the Academy there.

At ſeven, according to Appointment, I preached to about Three thouſand Hearers on a Common near the Town, from the Starting-poſt.—Great Power, I believe, was amongſt us, and I preached with wonderful Pleaſure; becauſe I thought I had then actual Poſſeſ-

Poſſeſſion of one of the Devil's ſtrong Holds. *Oh that we may all run ſo as to obtain the Crown of Life, which God, the righteous Judge, will give, at the laſt Day, to all that love our Lord Jeſus in Sincerity.*

Thurſday, May 24. Preached again in the ſame Place at about eight in the Morning, but to a much larger Audience. Breakfaſted with ſome pious Friends. Was greatly comforted by ſeveral choice Children of God, who came to me from different Parts, and left *Northampton* about eleven, rejoycing with my Friends at the mighty Things God had already done, and was yet about to do for us. *Many righteous Souls live in and about* Northampton, *and nothing confirms me more in my Opinion, that God intends to work a great Work upon the Earth, than to find how his Children of all Denominations every where wreſtle in Prayer for me.*

OULNEY.

Being much ſollicited thereto, after Sermon yeſterday, I haſtned, in Company with near a dozen Friends, to *Oulney*, eight long Miles from *Northampton*, and got thither about ten of the Clock.—Great Numbers were aſſembled together; but on account of its being a rainy Day, it was judged inconvenient to preach in the Fields.—I therefore ſtood upon an Eminence in the Street, and preached from thence with ſuch Power as I have not for ſome Time experienced. Though it rained all the Time, yet the People ſtood very attentive and patient. All, I really believe, *felt*, as well as *heard* the Word, and one was ſo pricked to the Heart, and convinced of Sin, that I ſcarce ever ſaw the like Inſtance.—*The Word of God is quick and powerful, and ſharper than a two-edged Sword.*

BEDFORD.

Haſted away as faſt as poſſible from *Oulney* to *Bedford*, where I had promiſed, God willing, to preach to Night. About ſeven we got thither, and found the Town fully alarmed.—About eight, I preached from the Stairs of a Windmill (the Pulpit of my dear Brother and Fellow Labourer Mr. *Rogers*) to about Three thouſand People; and God was pleaſed to give me ſuch extraordinary Aſſiſtance, that I believe few, if any, were able to reſiſt the Power wherewith God enabled me to ſpeak. My Heart was full of God, and I ſpake as one having Authority.—God cauſed me to renew my Strength, and gave me ſuch inward Support, that my Journey did not affect me.—*As my Day is, ſo ſhall my Strength be.*

Friday, *May* 25. Preached at ſeven in the Morning with great Power, and rather a larger Congregation than before.—Took an affectionate Leave of many gracious Souls, and reached *Hitchin*, ten Miles from *Bedford*, about one of the Clock at Noon.—The Town, I perceived, was much alarmed, and many devout Souls came from far to hear me.—About two, I got upon a Table in the Market-place, near the Church; but ſome were pleaſed to ring the Bells in order to diſturb us. Upon this, not having begun, we removed into a moſt commodious Place in the Fields; but being a little fatigued with my Ride, and the Sun beating moſt intenſely upon my Head, I was obliged, in a ſhort Time, to break off, being exceeding ſick and weak.—A kind Gentlewoman offered me her Houſe, where I went, and lay down for about two Hours, and then came and preached near the ſame Place, and God was with us.—It was ſurprizing to ſee how the Hearts of the People were knit to me.—I could have continued longer with them; but

but being under an Engagement to go to *St. Albans*, I haſtned thither, but could not preach on account of my coming in ſo late. Great Numbers had been there expecting me; and it grieved me to think how little I could do for *Chriſt*. *For he is a gracious Maſter, and had I a thouſand Lives, they ſhould be ſpent in his Service.*

St. ALBANS and *LONDON.*

Saturday, May 26. Had a comfortable Night's Reſt, which much refreſhed me.—Preached at ſeven in the Morning to about Fifteen hundred People in a Field near the Town with great Power, and got ſafe to *London* by two in the Afternoon.—Bleſſed be God, this has been a Week of fat Things.—Many further Inroads have been made into *Satan*'s Kingdom.—Many Sinners convicted, and many Saints much comforted and eſtabliſhed in their moſt holy Faith. I find there are ſome thouſand ſecret ones yet living amongſt us, that have not bowed the Knee to *Baal*, and this publick Way of acting brings them out.—It much comforts me, wherever I go, to ſee ſo many of God's Children, of all Communions, come and wiſh me good Luck in the Name of the Lord.—I perceive People would be every where willing to hear, if the Miniſters were ready to teach the Truth as it is in *Jeſus*.—*Lord, do thou ſpirit up more of my dear Friends and Fellow Labourers to go out into the Highways and Hedges, to compel poor Sinners to come in.* Amen.

Received an excellent Letter from the Reverend Mr. *Ebenezer Erſkine* of *Scotland*, Brother to Mr. *Ralph Erſkine*, acquainting me of his preaching laſt Week to Fourteen thouſand People.—*Bleſſed be God, there are more Field-preachers in the World beſides myſelf. The Lord furniſh us all with ſpiritual Food wherewith to feed ſo great Multitudes.*

Preached in the Evening at *Kennington Common* to about Fifteen thouſand People, and we had an extraordinary

dinary Preſence of God amongſt us. *Oh! that all who object againſt this Way of preaching, would come and ſee,—all ſincere Perſons muſt go convicted away.*

Sunday, May 27. Preached this Morning at *Moorfields* to about Twenty thouſand, and God manifeſted himſelf ſtill more and more.—My Diſcourſe was near two Hours long. My Heart was full of Love; and People were ſo melted down on every Side, that the greateſt Scoffer muſt have owned that this was the Finger of God.—Went twice to publick Worſhip, received the bleſſed Sacrament, and preached, as uſual, in the Evening at *Kennington Common*, to about the ſame Number of People as I did laſt Lord's Day. Perceived I was a little hoarſe; but God ſtrengthened me to ſpeak ſo as not only to be heard, but felt by moſt that ſtood near me. *Glory be to God on high.*

Monday, May 28. Preached, after earneſt and frequent Invitation, at *Hackney*, in a Field belonging to one Mr. *Rudge*, to about Ten thouſand People.—I inſiſted much upon the Reaſonableneſs of the Doctrine of the *New Birth*, and the Neceſſity of our receiving the Holy Ghoſt in its ſanctifying Gifts and Graces, as well now as formerly. God was pleaſed to impreſs it moſt deeply upon the Hearers. Great Numbers were drowned in Tears; and I could not help expoſing the Impiety of thoſe Letter-learned Teachers, who ſay, We are not now to receive the Holy Ghoſt, and count the Doctrine of the *New Birth*, *Enthuſiaſm. Out of your own Mouths will I condemn you, you wicked and blind Guides. Did you not, at the Time of Ordination, tell the Biſhop, that you were inwardly moved by the Holy Ghoſt, to take upon you the Adminiſtration of the Church? Surely, at that Time, you acted the Crime of* Ananias *and* Sapphira *over again. You lyed not unto Man, but unto God.*

Tueſday,

Tueſday, *May* 29. Went to publick Service at *Weſtminſter Abbey*. Afterwards diſpatched Buſineſs for my Orphans, and preached at *Kennington* to a moſt devout Auditory with much Sweetneſs and Power. The Subject I treated of, was our Lord's Miracle of the Loaves and Fiſhes; and I hope he who fed ſo many thouſands with bodily Bread, did feed my Hearers Souls with the Bread of Life which cometh down from Heaven.

Wedneſday, *May* 30. Waited upon the Biſhop of *Briſtol* (who treated me with the utmoſt Civility) and received his Lordſhip's Benefaction for *Georgia*. At the Requeſt of many, I preached in the Evening at *Newington Common* to about Fifteen thouſand People. A moſt commodious Place was erected for me to preach from. The Word came with Power; and ſeeing a great Multitude, I thought proper to collect for the Orphan-houſe. Sixteen Pounds nine Shillings and four Pence were gathered on that Occaſion. *Bleſſed be the Lord for thus proſpering the Work of my Hands upon me.*

Thurſday, *May* 31. Was taken very ill this Afternoon; but God was pleaſed to ſtrengthen me to go to *Kennington*, where I preached to my uſual Congregation; and three of my Brethren in the Miniſtry were pleaſed to accompany me, which filled the People with exceeding great Joy. *Thou Lord of the Harveſt, ſend forth, we beſeech thee, more Labourers into thy Harveſt.*

Friday, *June* 1. Dined at *Oldford*,—gave a ſhort Exhortation to a few People in a Field, and preached in the Evening at a Place called *Mayfair*, near *Hyde-Park-Corner*.—The Congregation, I believe, conſiſted of near Eighty thouſand People.—It was, by far, the largeſt I ever preached to yet.—In the Time of my Prayers

Prayer there was a little Noiſe; but they kept a deep Silence during my whole Diſcourſe.—An high and very commodious Scaffold was erected for me to ſtand upon; and though I was weak in myſelf, yet God ſtrengthened me to ſpeak ſo loud that moſt could hear; and ſo powerfully, that moſt, I believe, could *feel*. *All Love, all Glory be to God through Chriſt.*

So weak, ſo frail an Inſtrument,
If thou, my God, vouchſafe to uſe;
'Tis Praiſe *enough to be employed,*
Reward *enough, if thou excuſe.*

If thou excuſe, *then work thy Will*
By ſo unfit *an Inſtrument;*
It will at once thy Goodneſs *ſhew,*
And prove thy Pow'r *Omnipotent.*

Saturday, June 2. Sent another Quaker to be baptized by Mr. *Stonehouſe*. Collected by private Contributions, near fifty Pounds for the Orphans, and preached in the Evening to about Ten thouſand at *Hackney*, where twenty Pounds twelve Shillings and four Pence were gathered on the ſame Occaſion. Before I went out to preach, I was very ſick and weak; but ſuch Power was given me from above, that I continued preaching for an Hour and an Half, and was ſo aſſiſted, that the People were diſſolved into Tears, and wept moſt bitterly. It rained ſome conſiderable Time, but almoſt all were unmoved; and I was ſo enlarged, by talking of the Love and Free Grace of *Jeſus Chriſt*, that I could have continued my Diſcourſe till Midnight. *This Promiſe, They that wait on the Lord ſhall renew, their Strength is fulfilled in me daily. Oh free Grace in Chriſt Jeſus our Lord!*

Sunday,

Sunday, June 3. Preached at *Moorfields* to a larger Congregation than ever, and collected Twenty nine Pounds ſeventeen Shillings and nine Pence for the Orphan-houſe; went twice to publick Worſhip, received the Sacrament, and preached in the Evening at *Kennington Common*, to the moſt numerous Audience I ever yet ſaw in that Place, and collected Thirty four Pounds five Shillings. When I mentioned my Departure from them, they were melted into Tears.—Thouſands of Ejaculations and fervent Prayers were poured out to God on my Behalf, which gave me abundant Reaſon to be thankful to my dear Maſter.—*Oh what marvellous great Kindneſs has God ſhewn me in this great City! Indeed I have ſeen the Kingdom of God come with Power, and cannot but ſay, Bleſſed are the Eyes which ſee the Things that we ſee, and hear the Things which we hear; for many righteous Souls have deſired to ſee the Things which we ſee, and to hear the Things which we hear, and have not heard them.* I now go, I truſt, under the Conduct of God's holy Spirit, to *Penſylvania* and *Virginia*, and from thence to *Georgia*, knowing not what will befal me, ſave that the Holy Ghoſt witneſſeth in every Place, that Labours, Afflictions, and Trials of all Kinds abide me. O my dear Friends pray that none of theſe Things may move me, and that I may not count even my Life dear unto myſelf, ſo that I may finiſh my Courſe with Joy, and the Miniſtry which I have received of the Lord Jeſus. *Into his Hands I commend my whole Spirit, Soul and Body; his Will be done in me, by me, and upon me, for Time, and for Eternity. Let me do or ſuffer juſt as ſeemeth good in his Sight. Only do thou, O Lord, give me that Wiſdom which dwelleth with Prudence, that I may never ſuffer for my own Miſconduct, but only for Righteouſneſs Sake.—Reward, O Lord, my dear Friends for all their Works of Faith, and Labours of Love.—Forgive my Enemies; and grant we may all effectually be called by thy free Grace, and after Death be tranſlated to ſit on thy Right-hand.—*

Prepare me for the fiery Trial wherewith I muſt be tried, and make me faithful to the Truſt committed to my Charge. May I carefully watch the Flock over which the Holy Ghoſt hath made me overſeer, and may I, in all Things, behave as a good Steward of the manifold Gifts of God.— May the paſt Mercies make me humble and truly thankful, and may I be prepared for theſe greater Things which I am yet to ſee.—May the Souls of all to whom I have preached be precious in thy Sight, and may we all meet to be one another's Joy, and Crown of rejoycing in the Day of the Lord Jeſus; though abſent in Body, may we be preſent in Spirit, and always have Reaſon to triumph becauſe of the Truth. May we go on from conquering to conquer, and ſee Satan, *like Lightning, fall from Heaven. May God pour into our Hearts a Spirit of Prayer and Supplication, and may our Prayers aſcend up as an acceptable Sacrifice through Jeſus Chriſt. To whom, with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy Ghoſt, three Perſons, and one God, be all Glory, Might, Majeſty, and Dominion, now, and for evermore.* Amen.

Captain of my Salvation, hear!
Stir up thy Strength, and bow the Skies;
Be Thou the God of Battles near;
In all thy Majeſty ariſe!

The Day, the dreadful Day's at hand!
In Battle cover thou my Head:
Paſt is thy Word: I here demand,
And confident expect thine Aid.

Now arm me for the threatning Fight,
Now let thy Power deſcend from high,
Triumphant in thy Spirit's Might,
So ſhall I every Foe defy.

I aſk thy Help; by Thee ſent forth
Thy glorious Goſpel to proclaim,
Be thou my Mouth, and ſhake the Earth,
And ſpread by Me thy awful Name.

Steel

Steel me to Shame, Reproach, Diſgrace,
Arm me with all thy Armour now,
Set like a Flint my ſteady Face,
Harden to Adamant my Brow.

Bold may I wax, exceeding bold
My high Commiſſion to perform,
Nor ſhrink thy harſheſt Truths t' unfold,
But more than meet the gathering Storm.

Adverſe to Earth's rebellious Throng,
Still may I turn my fearleſs Face,
Stand as an Iron Pillar ſtrong,
And ſtedfaſt as a Wall of Braſs.

Give me thy Might, Thou GOD of Power!
Then let or Men or Fiends aſſail!
Strong in thy Strength, I'll ſtand a Tower
Impregnable to Earth or Hell.

FINIS.